MIDLAND EDITION

SONGS OF THE AGES

SING PRAISE TO GOD

PITTSBURGH, PENN.
PUBLISHED AT THE PUBLICATION BUILDING
209 NINTH STREET

C. E. Pumtomey
940 Carteret

52

SONGS OF THE AGES

COMPILED AND ARRANGED BY

W. T. WILEY

FOR

USE IN EVANGELISTIC AND UNION SERVICES

SING PRAISE TO GOD

PITTSBURGH, PENN.
PUBLISHED AT THE PUBLICATION BUILDING
209 NINTH STREET
1900

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PREFACE

This collection of the Songs of the Ages is sent forth with the prayer that it may, with the Master's blessing, prove helpful in leading souls in faith and praise nearer to their divine Redeemer.

The request that such a book be issued came from the Evangelistic Association, and suggestions made by members of this association have been very helpful in its preparation.

The book has been prepared especially for use in Evangelistic meetings.

The compiler has prepared this work with great care, and has been assisted by many of the best composers of the day, such as Chas. H. Gabriel, James McGranahan, D. B. Towner, Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, Dr. J. B. Herbert, Robt. H. Wilson, A. B. Morton, and others.

The music is mostly new, and wedded to the words.

Among the closing numbers will be found Chants, Solos, Sentences, and Anthems; also a limited number of Responsive Readings, contributed by the Rev. H. H. Bell, D.D., and the Rev. W. W. Logan.

W. T. WILEY, *Compiler.*

SONGS OF THE AGES.

I HIS DELIGHT IS IN THE LAW. C. M. Psalm 1: 1-3.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. How blest and hap - py is the man Who walk - eth not a - stray
2. Nor sit - teth in the scorn - er's chair, But pla - ces his de - light
3. He shall be like a tree that grows, Set by a riv - er's side,

In coun - sel of un- god - ly men, Nor stands in sin - ners' way.
Up - on God's law, and med - i - tates On His law day and night.
Which in its sea - son yields its fruit, And green its leaves a - bide.

CHORUS. (Psalm 1: 2. Prose.)

His de-light is in the law of the Lord, His delight is in the law of the
in the law of the Lord, in the

Lord, . . . And in His law doth he med - i - tate day and night.
law of the Lord,

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2 GOD PROTECTED ME. S. M. Psalm 3: 1-5. W. T. WILEY.

1. Lord, how my foes in - crease! A-gainst me man - y rise. How man - y say of
2. Rise, Lord, save me, my God; The cheeks of all my foes Thou smit-ten hast: the

me, "In God For him no safe - ty lies!" My shield and glo - ry, Lord, Thou
wick - ed's teeth Are brok - en by Thy blows. Sal - va - tion to the Lord A -

lift - est up my head. I cried, and from His ho - ly hill The Lord me an-swer made.
lone doth ap - per-tain: Up - on Thy peo - ple ev - er - more Thy bless-ing shall re - main.

C. M. Version.

CHORUS.

p

I laid me down and slept, I laid me down and slept,
and slept, and slept,

I waked, I waked, ...

m

I waked, for God pro - tect - ed me, For God pro - tect - ed me.

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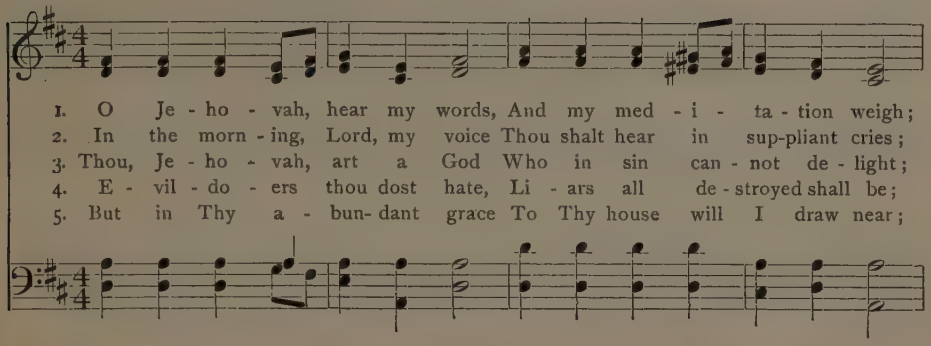
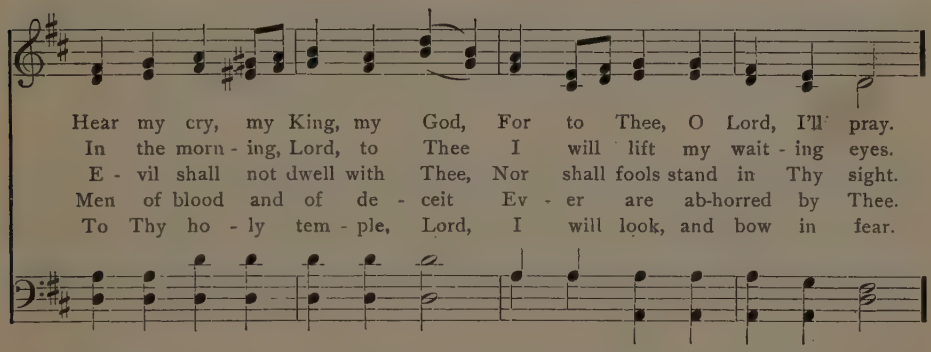
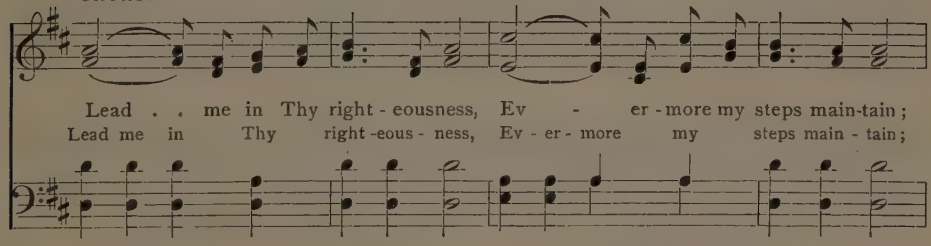
3 LEAD ME. 7s. Psalm 5: 1-5.

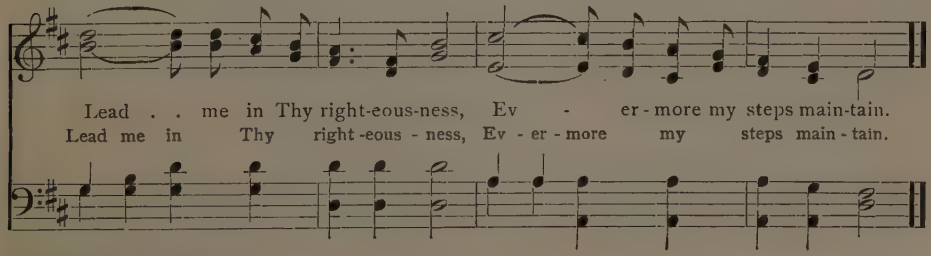
W. T. WILEY.





CHORUS.





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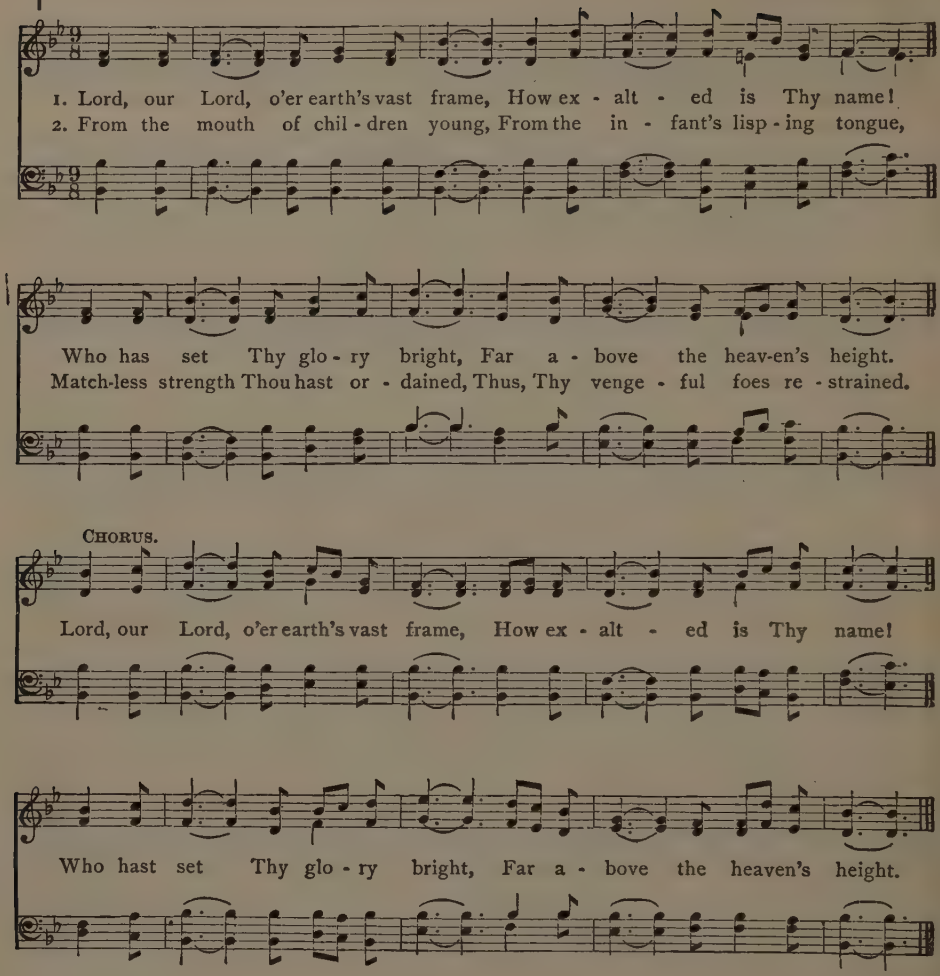
4 LORD, OUR LORD. 7s. Psalm 8.

W. T. WILEY.



3 When Thy heavens I survey,
Which Thy fingers' work display.
When the moon and stars I see,
Ordered all by Thy decree:

4 What is man that in Thy mind
He a constant place should find?
What the son of man that he
Should be visited by Thee?

5 Thou his station didst ordain
Just below the angel train;
Glory Thou hast o'er him shed,
And with honor crowned his head.

6 Thou hast given him command
O'er the creatures of Thy hand;
And beneath his feet hast laid
All the works which Thou hast made;

7 Flocks and cattle, every tribe,
Beasts that in the field abide,
Birds that through the heavens roam,
Fish that make the sea their home;

8 Every living thing that strays
Through the ocean's secret ways.
Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast frame.
How exalted is Thy name!

5 HIS MIGHTY DEEDS RECOUNT. C. M. Psalm 9: 5-8. J. B. Herbert.

1. The Lord for - ev - er shall en - dure, For judg-ment sets His throne;
2. God al - so will a ref - uge be, For those who are op - pressed;
3. And they who know Thy name, in Thee Their con - fi - dence will place;

In right - eous - ness to judge the world, And jus - tice give each one.
A ref - uge will He ev - er prove, For those that are dis-tressed.
For Thou hast not for - sak - en them Who tru - ly seek Thy face.

Chorus.

O sing . . . ye praises to the Lord, Who dwells on Zi - on Mount;
O sing ye, sing ye prais-es to the Lord Who dwells, who dwells on Zion Mount;
A - mong . . the peo-ple ev - 'ry-where, His might - y, might - y deeds re - count.
A - mong the peo - ple, peo-ple ev-'ry-where, His migh-ty, migh-ty deeds re-count.

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O HOW LONG, O LORD. 7s & 6s. Psalm 13: 1-3, 5. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. How long wilt Thou for - get me? Shall it for - ev - er be? . . O
2. How long my soul take coun - sel? Thus sad in heart each day, . . How
3. O Lord, my God, con - sid - er, And hear my earn - est cries; . Lest
4. But on Thy ten - der mer - cy I ev - er have re - lied; . . With

Lord, how long neg - lect me, And hide Thy face from me? . .
long shall foes ex - ult - ing, Sub - ject me to their sway? . .
I in death should slum - ber, En - light - en Thou my eyes; . .
joy in Thy sal - va - tion My heart shall still con - fide. . .

REFRAIN.

How long . . . O Lord . . . How long wilt Thou for - get
How long O Lord,

me. O Lord, how long neg - lect me, And hide Thy face from me. . .

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7 WHO SHALL DWELL WITH GOD. 7s. Psalm 15: 1-5.

J. A. WILEY

QUESTION.

1. O Je - ho - vah, who shall dwell In the tem - ple of Thy grace?

Who shall on Thy ho - ly hill Have a fixed a - bid - ing place?

2. He who walks in right-eous - ness, All his ac - tions just and clear;
3. He who ne'er with sland'ring tongue Ut-ters mal - ice and de - ceit;
4. Who the im - pi - ous will spurn, Hon- or those that fear the Lord;
5. Who no us - u - ry will claim, Nor with bribes pollute his hand;

RESPONSE.

2. He who walks, who walks in righteousness, All his ac-tions just and clear, just and clear
3. He who ne'er with sland'ring, sland'ring tongue, Utters malice and de-ceit, and de-ceit;
4. Who the im - pi - ous will spurn, will spurn, Honor those that fear the Lord, fear the Lord;
5. Who no us - u - ry will claim, will claim, Nor with bribes pollute, pollute his hand;

He whose words the truth ex - press, Spok-en from a heart sin - cere;
Who will ne'er his neigh- bor wrong, Nor a sland'rous tale re - peat:
Though he to his loss have sworn, Will not break his plight - ed word;
He who thus his life shall frame, Shall un - moved for - ev - er stand.

He whose words the truth, the truth express, Spoken from a heart, a heart sin -cere;
Who will ne'er his neighbor, neighbor wrong, Nor a sland'rous tale re - peat, re - peat:
Though he to his loss, his loss have sworn, Will not break, not break his plighted word;
He who thus his life, his life shall frame, Shall unmoved, unmoved for-ev - er stand.

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8 THE PATH OF LIFE. S. M. PSALM 16: 1-4.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

1. To Thee, O Lord, I fly, And on Thy help de-pend; I said, Thou art my Lord Most High, To me de-liv-'rance send.
2. Not un-to Thee my worth, It reach-es not that height, To saints, the no-ble ones of earth, With whom is my de-light.
3. Their sor-rows shall be great That oth-er gods a-dore, Their ver-y names I'll not re-peat, Nor their blood-off-'rings pour.
4. A her-i-tage for me Je-ho-vah will re-main; The por-tion of my cup is He, My lot He shall main-tain.

CHORUS. C. M. 10th stanza.

Thou wilt me show the path of life, Thou wilt me show the path of life, Of joys there is full store, there is full store, Be-fore Thy face; at Thy right hand Are pleas-ures for-ev-er-more, for-ev-er-more.

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9 PLEASURES FOREVERMORE. Psalm 16: 6-10. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. I'll praise God while I live, . . His coun - sel guides me right;
2. The Lord be - fore me still . . I set, and trust His love;
3. Now glad - ness fills my soul, . . And joy shall be ex - press'd;
4. My soul in death's dark pit . . Shall not be left by Thee;

My rei ns to me in - struc - tion give In sea - sons of the night.
At my right hand He guards from ill, And noth - ing shall me move.
My glo - ry shall His name ex - tol, My flesh in hope shall rest.
Cor - rup - tion Thou wilt not per - mit Thy ho - ly one to see.

CHORUS. Ps. 16: 11.

Thou wilt show me the path of life, In Thy presence is ful - ness of joy; . . .
me the path of life,

At the right hand there are pleas - ures, Are pleasures for ev - er - more;
pleasures evermore, for-ev-er-more;

At Thy right hand there are pleas - ures, there are pleasures for - ev - er - more.
pleasures ev - er-more,

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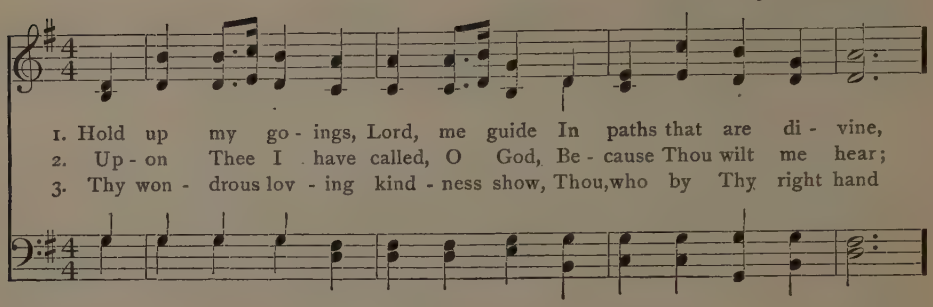
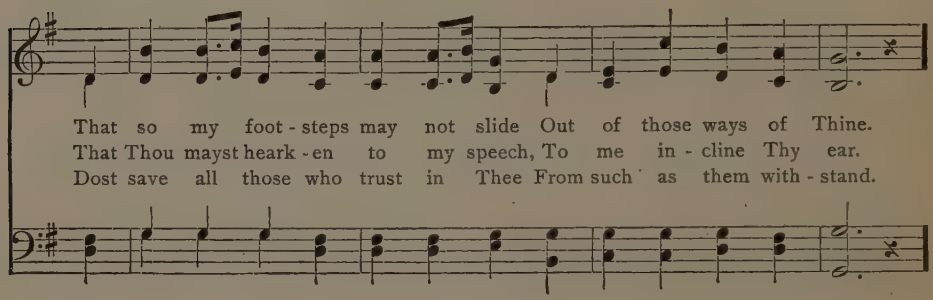
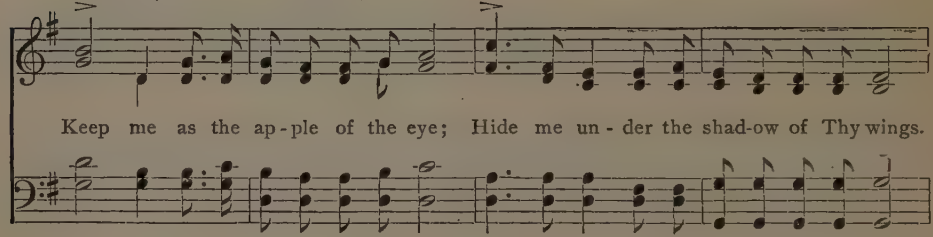
10 UNDER THE SHADOW OF THY WING. C. M. Psalm 17: 5-7.

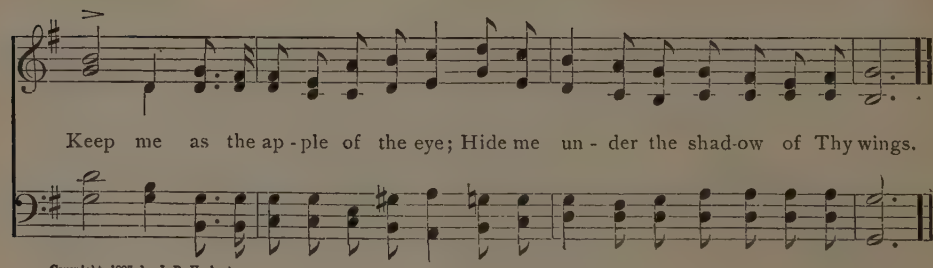
J. B. Herbert.





Chorus. (Psalm 14: 8. Prose.)





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II MY ROCK AND HIGH TOWER. C. M. Psalm 18: 1-4.

A. B. MORTON.

1. Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength, My fort - ress is the Lord,
2. The Lord is wor - thy to be praised, Up - on his name I'll call;
3. Death's pangs sur-round - ed me, ill men Like floods made me a - fraid;

My rock, and He that doth to me De - liv - er - ance af - ford.
And He from all my en - e - mies Pre - serve me safe - ly shall.
Hell's sor - rows compassed me a - bout; Death's snares were on me laid.

REFRAIN.

My God, . . . my strength,

My God, my strength, whom I will trust, A buck - ler un - to me,

The horn of my sal - va - tion, too, And my high tow'r is He.

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12 O HOW LOVE I THY LAW. Psalm 19: 7-11. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure.
2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
3. More - o - ver they thy ser - vant warn How he his life should frame.
4. Who can his er - rors un - der-stand? From se - cret faults me cleanse:
5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;

The judg-ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous-ness most pure.
Than hon - ey, hon - ey from the comb That drop - peth, sweet - er far.
A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.
Thy ser - vant al - so keep Thou back From all pre-sump-tuous sins.
I shall be right-eous, then, and from The great trans-gres - sion free.

CHORUS. Psalm 119: 97.

O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -

ta - tion all . . . the day; O how love I Thy law, O how

rit.

love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day. (all the day.)

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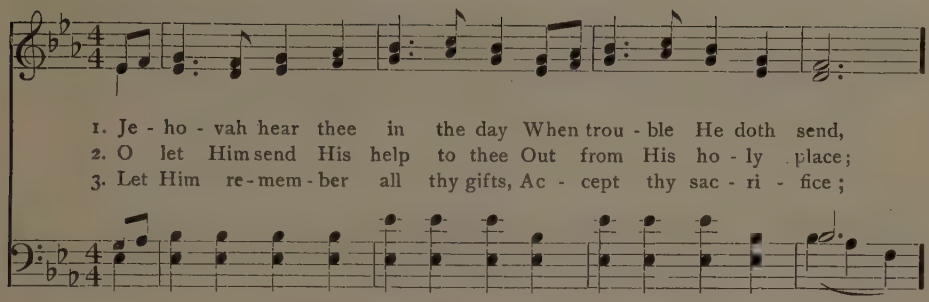
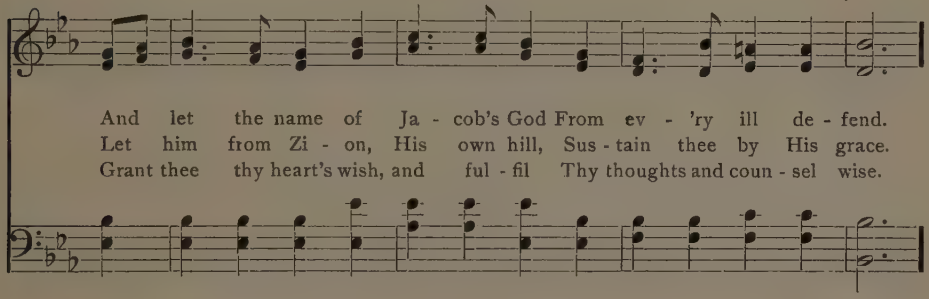
13 JEHOVAH HEAR. C. M. Psalm 20: 1-4.

W. T. WILEY.

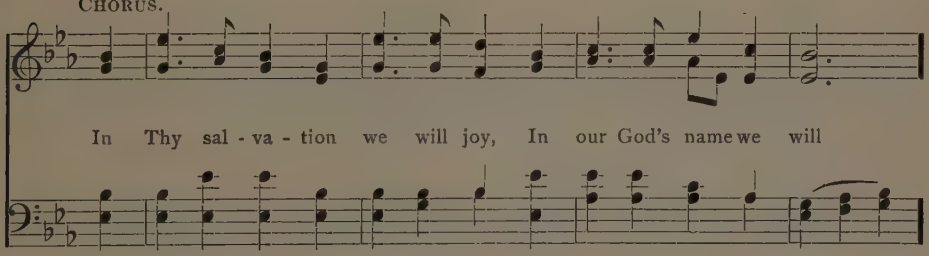


1. Je - ho - vah hear thee in the day When trou - ble He doth send,
2. O let Him send His help to thee Out from His ho - ly place;
3. Let Him re - mem - ber all thy gifts, Ac - cept thy sac - ri - fice;

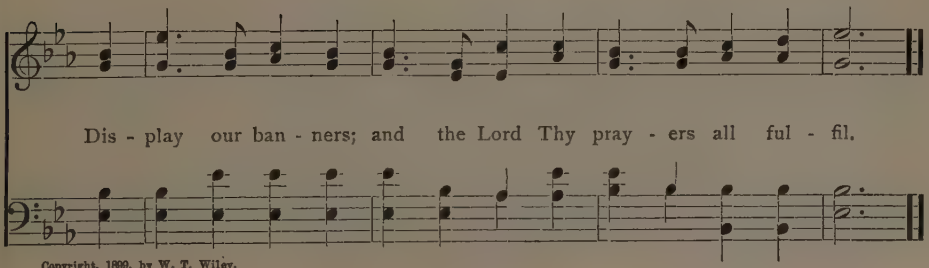


And let the name of Ja - cob's God From ev - 'ry ill de - fend.
Let him from Zi - on, His own hill, Sus - tain thee by His grace.
Grant thee thy heart's wish, and ful - fil Thy thoughts and coun - sel wise.

CHORUS.



In Thy sal - va - tion we will joy, In our God's name we will



Dis - play our ban - ners; and the Lord Thy pray - ers all ful - fil.

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14 ALL ENDS OF EARTH SHALL TURN TO GOD THE LORD.

Psalm 22. C. M.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

1. With - in the con - gre - ga - tion great My praise shall be of Thee;
2. The meek shall eat and shall be filled, They al - so praise shall give
3. All ends of earth re - mem - ber shall, And turn to God the Lord:
4. Be - cause the king - dom ev - er - more To God Most High per - tains:

My vows be - fore them that Him fear Shall be per-formed by me.
To God the Lord, who do Him seek Your heart shall ev - er live.
By all the kin - dreds of the earth His name shall be a - dored.
And o'er the na - tions of the earth As gov - er - nor He reigns.

CHORUS.

All ends of earth shall turn to God the Lord, turn to God the Lord, Shall

turn to God the Lord, By all the kin - dreds of the earth His name shall be a - dored.

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15 JESUS CHRIST THE SHEPHERD. C. M. Psalm 23: 1-5.

J. A. WILEY.

1. The Lord's my shep-herd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie
2. My soul he doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet I will fear no ill;
4. A ta-ble Thou hast fur-nished me In pres-ence of my foes;
5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me;

In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Even for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil an-oint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
And in God's house for-ev-er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be.

CHORUS. *Repeat softly after last verse.*

In the green pas-tures, He lead-eth me, The Lord is my shepherd, He lead-eth me.

Be-side the still wa-ters, He leadeth me, The Lord is my shepherd, He leadeth me.

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16 MY SHEPHERD. C. M. Psalm 23: 1, 2, 3, & 5.

W. T. WILEY.

1. The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
4. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;

In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With - in the paths of right - eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
And in God's house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me,

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me,

In pas - tures green, in

The qui - et wa - ters by; In pas - tures green, in pas- tures green, in

pas - tures green,

rit.

pas - tures green, in pas - tures green, He makes me down to lie. . . .

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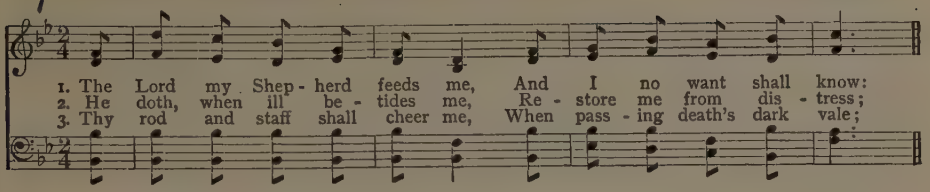
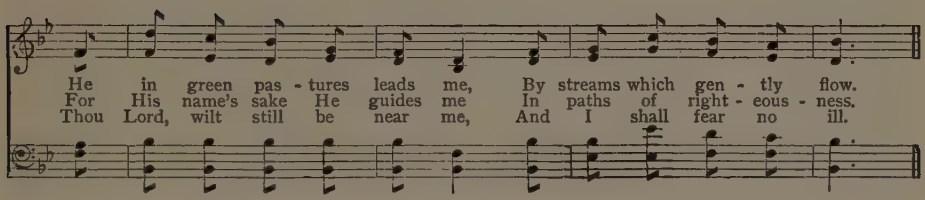
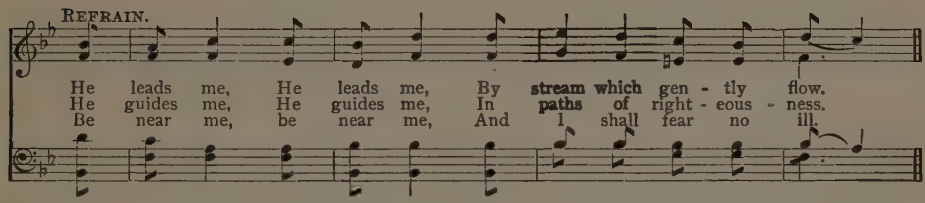
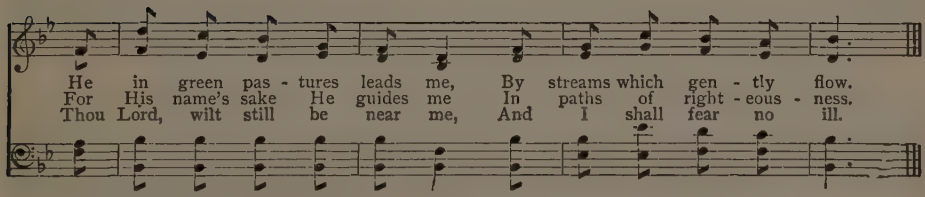
17 HE GUIDES ME. 7s & 6s. Psalm 23.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.









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4 My food Thou dost appoint me,
Prepared before my foes,
With oil Thou dost anoint me,
My cup of bliss o'er flows.

Ref. — Anoint me, anoint me,
My cup of bliss o'er flows.
With oil Thou dost anoint me,
My cup of bliss o'er flows.

5 Thy goodness shall not leave me,
Thy mercy still shall guide;
Till God's house shall receive me,
Forever to abide.

Ref. — Receive me, receive me,
Forever to abide.
Till God's house shall receive me,
Forever to abide.

18 TO THEE I LIFT MY SOUL. C. M. Psalm 25: 1-4. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. To Thee I lift my soul, O Lord: My God, I trust in Thee; O
2. O Lord, let none be put to shame Up-on Thee who at-tend; But
3. Thy ways, Lord, show; teach me Thy paths; Lead me in truth, teach me; For
4. Thy mer-cies that most ten-der are, To mind, O Lord, re-call, And

let me nev-er be a-shamed, Nor foes ex-ult o'er me.
make all those to be a-shamed Who cause-less-ly of-fend.
of my safe-ty Thou art God; All day I wait on Thee.
lov-ing-kind-ness-es, for they Have been through a-ges all.

CHORUS.

To Thee I lift my soul, O Lord: My God, I trust, I trust in

To Thee I lift my soul, O Lord: My God, I trust, I

Thee. . .

To Thee I lift my soul, O Lord: My God, I trust in Thee.

pas-tures

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19 SUPPLICATION. 7s. Psalm 25: 12-16.

A. B. MORTON.

1. O my God, to me re - turn, Un - to me Thy mer - cy show;
2. O con - sid - er well my foes, For in num - ber they are great;

I in deep af - flic - tion mourn, Des - o - late and ver - y low,
Me they wick - ed - ly op - pose, Hat - ing me with cru - el hate.

Griefs of heart are ver - y great; Me from all dis - tress re - lieve;
Let my soul be kept by Thee; Res - cue me from all my foes;

Look on my af flict - ed state, All my tres - pass - es for - give.
From con - fu - sion keep me free, I in Thee my trust re - pose.

CHORUS.

Truth and right shall me de - fend, For on Thee I ev - er wait:
Truth and right shall me de - fend, For on Thee I ev - er wait:

Ran - som, Lord, to Is - rael send, Him re - deem from ev - 'ry strait.

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20 JUDGE ME, O LORD. C. M. Psalm 26: 1-4.

W. T. WILEY.

1. Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked In my in - teg - ri - ty;
2. Ex - am - ine me, and do me prove; Try heart and reins, O God;
3. With per - sons vain, I have not sat, Nor with dis - sem - blers gone;

I trust - ed al - so in the Lord, Slide there - fore shall not I.
For Thy love is be - fore my eyes, Thy truth's paths I have trod.
Th' as - sem - bly of ill men I hate; To sit with such I shun.

My hands in in - no-cence, O Lord, O Lord, I'll wash, I'll wash and pu - ri - fy;

My hands in in - no - cence, O Lord, I'll wash, I'll wash and pu - ri - fy;

So to Thy ho - ly al - tar go, . . . And com - pass it will I.

So to Thy ho - ly al - tar go,

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21 HEAR MY CRY. S. M. Psalm 28: 1, 2, 6, 7.

W. T. WILEY.

Prayerfully.

1. O Lord, to Thee I cry, Thou art my rock and trust;
2. Now bless - ed be the Lord, He heard me when I cried;
3. I help from him ob - tained, And there - fore give Him praise;

O be not si - lent, lest I die And slum - ber in the dust.
Je - ho - vah is my strength and shield, On Him my heart re - lied.
And while my heart ex - ults with joy My song to Him I raise.

CHORUS.

O hear my earn - est cry, Thy

O hear my earn - est cry, hear my earn - est cry, Thy

fav - - - - - or I en - treat;

fav - or I en - treat, Thy fav - or I en - treat; Hear,

while I lift im - plor - ing hands Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat.

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22 DELIVERANCE. 7s & 6s. Psalm 30: 1-3. L. A. TATE.

Thoughtfully.

1. O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, With songs I'll Thee ex - tol; No en - 'my hast Thou
2. His ho - li - ness re - mem-ber, Ye saints, give thanks and praise; A moment lasts His
3. In pros-p'rous days I boast - ed, That noth-ing shall me move; Lord, Thou hast made my

suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall. I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah, Thou
ang - er, His fav - or crowns our days. For sor - row, like a pil - grim, May
moun - tain Stand firm - ly by Thy love. But soon I was af - flic - ted, For

didst me heal and save; From death Thou didst deliv - er, And ran - som from the grave.
so-journ for a night, But joy the heart shall glad-den, When dawns the morning light.
Thou didst hide Thy face; And then to Thee, Je - ho - vah, A - rose my cry for grace.

CHORUS.

Spirited.

I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah, Thou didst . . me heal and save;
I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah, Thou didst me heal and save, heal and save;

From death Thou didst de - liv - er, And ran - som from the grave.
From death Thou didst de - liv - er, And ran-som from the grave, from the grave.

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23 JOY OF FORGIVENESS. 7s & 6s. Psalm 32: 1-4. L. A. Tate.

1. How blest the man whose trespass Hath free - ly pardon'd been; To whom the Lord hath giv - en A cov - er - ing for sin. How blest to whom im - put - ed His guilt no more shall be; The man in whom his spir - it From all de-ceit is free.

2. My bones wax'd old thro' silence: Thro' mourning night and day; My flesh was dried like sum - mer, Thy hand so heav - y lay. My tres - pass I ac - knowledged, Nor hid my sin from Thee; I said, I'll make con - fes - sion; Then Thou forgav - est me.

Chorus.

Shout for joy, shout for joy, Be glad in Him, re - joice, Shout for joy, shout for joy, All ye that up - right are in heart, For joy lift up your voice.

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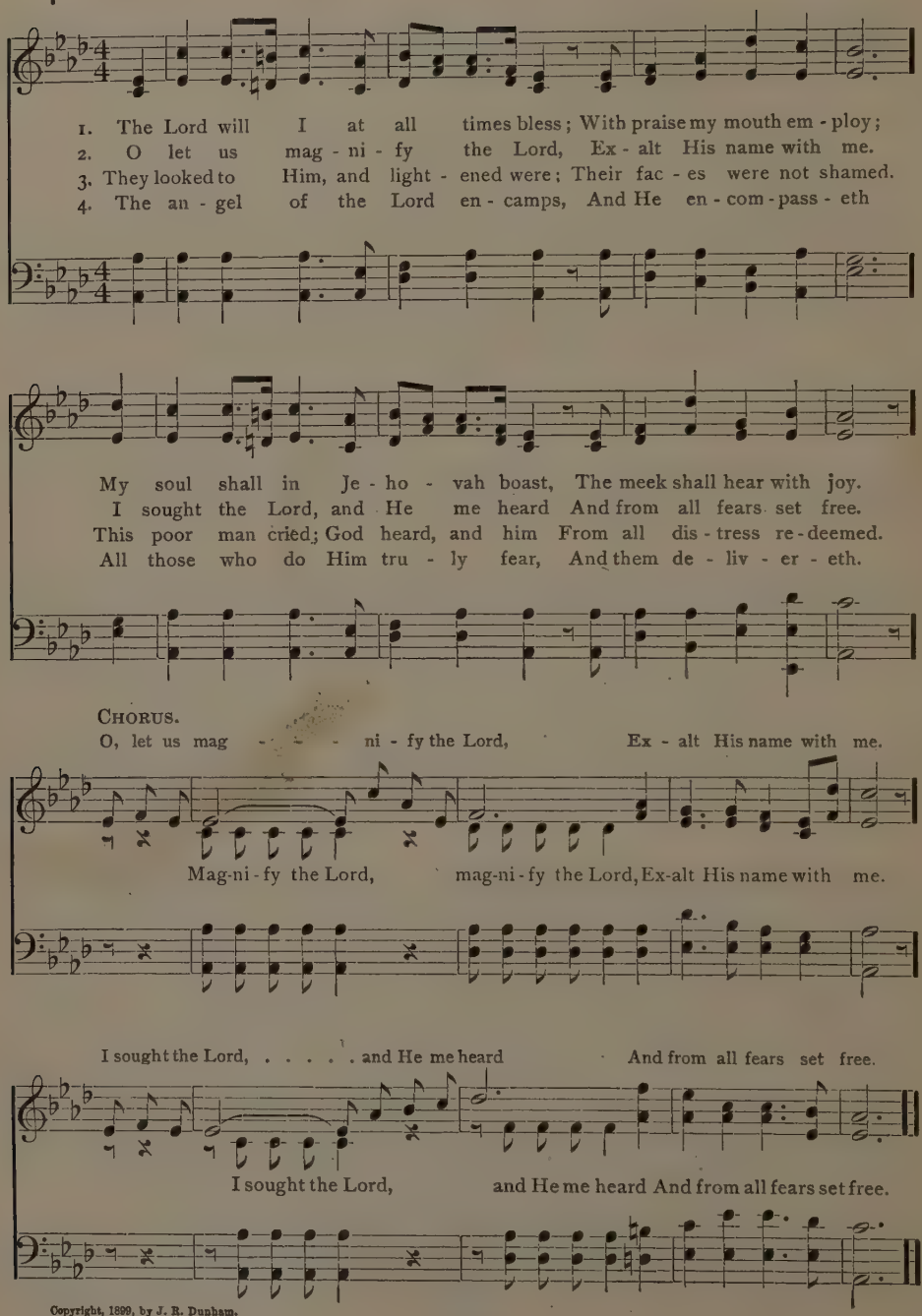
24 MAGNIFY THE LORD. C.M. Psalm 34: 1-4. J. R. DUNHAM.



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25 SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN TO COME. C. M.

Psalm 34: 7-9, 12, 13. A. B. Morton.

1. O chil - dren, hith - er do ye come, And un - to Me give ear;
2. What man is he that life de - sires, To see good would live long?
3. De - part from ill, do good, seek peace, Pur - sue it earn - est - ly.
4. The Lord is ev - er nigh to them That are of brok - en heart;
5. The trou - bles that af - flict the just In num - ber man - y be;

I shall you teach to un - der - stand How ye the Lord should fear. . .
Thy lips re - frain from speak - ing guile, And from ill words thy tongue. .
God's eyes are on the just, His ears Are o - pen to their cry. . .
To those of con - trite spir - it He Sal - va - tion doth im - part. . .
But yet Je - ho - vah from them all Doth save and set him free. . .

Refrain.

De - part . . . . from ill, ... do good, seek peace.

De - part from ill, do good, seek peace, Pur - sue, pur - sue it earn-est - ly.

God's eyes are on the just, His ears are o - pen to their cry.

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26 THE ANGEL OF THE LORD. Psalm 34: 11, 12, 13, 15. C. M.

J. B. HERBERT.

1. The righteous cry un - to the Lord, He un - to them gives ear;
2. The Lord is ev - er nigh to them That are of bro - ken heart;
3. The trou - bles that af - flict the just In num-ber ma - ny be;
4. Ill shall the wick-ed slay; laid waste Shall be who hate the just.

And they out of their trou-bles all By Him de - liv - ered are.
To those of con - trite spir - it He Sal - va - tion doth im - part.
But yet Je - ho - vah from them all Doth save and set him free.
The Lord re-deems His ser-vant's souls; None per-ish that Him trust.

CHORUS. Bible.

The an - gel of the Lord encamp-eth round A - bout them that fear Him, The an - gel of the Lord encampeth round about, encampeth round about them that fear Him.

Copyright, 1898, by J. B. Herbert.

27 DELIGHT IN GOD. C. M. Psalm 37: 1-4. L. A. TATE.

1. For e - vil - do - ers fret thou not Thy - self un - qui - et - ly;
2. For e - ven like the fad - ing grass, Soon be cut down shall they;
3. Set thou thy trust up - on the Lord, And be thou do - ing good;

Nor do thou en - vy bear to those That work in - i - qui - ty.
And, like the green and ten - der herb, They with - er shall a - way.
And so thou in the land shalt dwell, And ver - i - ly have food.

CHORUS.

De - light thy - self in God, De - light thy - self in God, He'll give Thy heart's de - sire to Thee, Thy way to God com - mit, Thy way to God com-mit, Him trust, It bring to pass shall He.

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28 I AM TRUSTING. 8s & 7s. Psalm 38: 1-4. L. A. Tate.

Plaintively.

1. Lord, do not in hot dis - pleas - ure, Lay Thy heav - y hand on me;
2. O'er my head like bil - lows rush - ing My trans-gres-sions ris - en are;

Let Thy chastening be in meas - ure, Thy re- bukes from an - ger free.
Like a bur - den, heav - y, crush -ing, Great - er far than I can bear.

For Thy hand most sore - ly press - es, Fast Thy ar - rows stick with - in;
Loath-some are my wounds neg-lect - ed, My own fol - ly makes it so;

Wrath my wea - ry flesh dis - tress - es, Gives my bones no rest for sin.
Bowed with grief, and much af - flict - ed, All the day I mourn- ing go.

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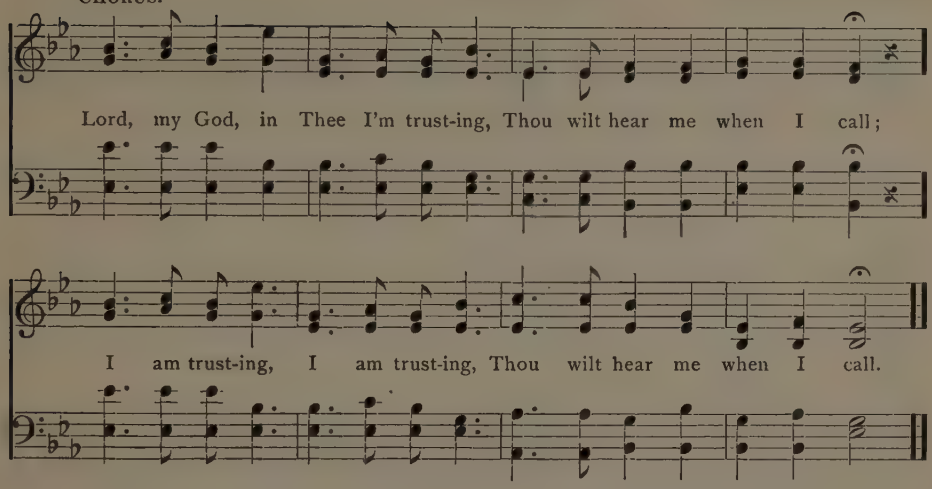
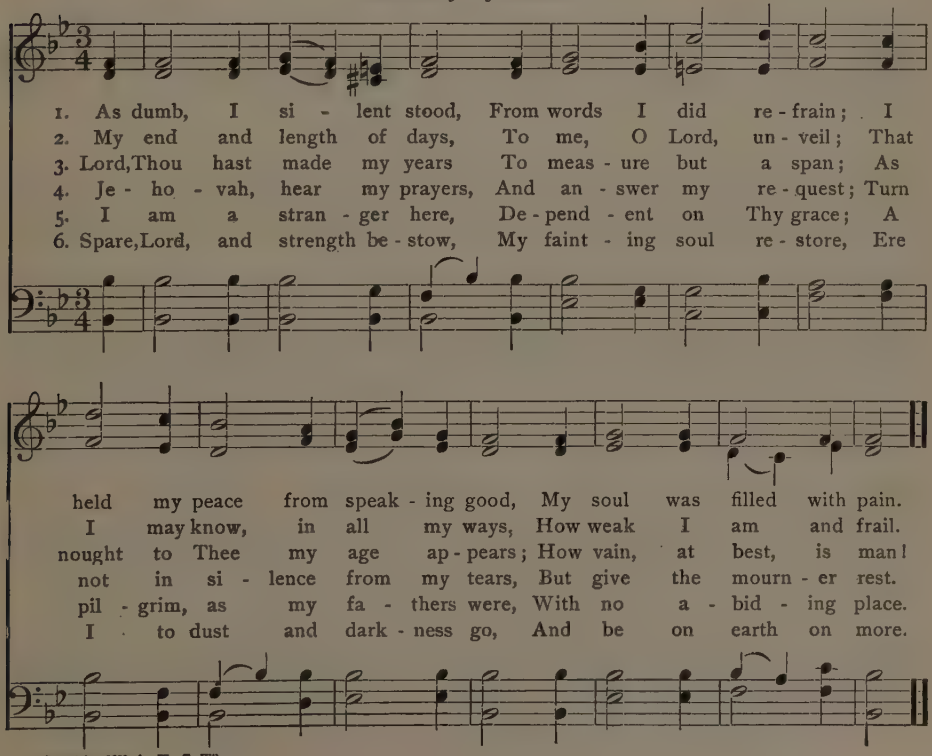
I AM TRUSTING.

CHORUS.



29 I AM A STRANGER HERE. S. M. Psalm 39: 2, 4, 5, 10-12.

Suitable for funerals. W. T. WILEY.



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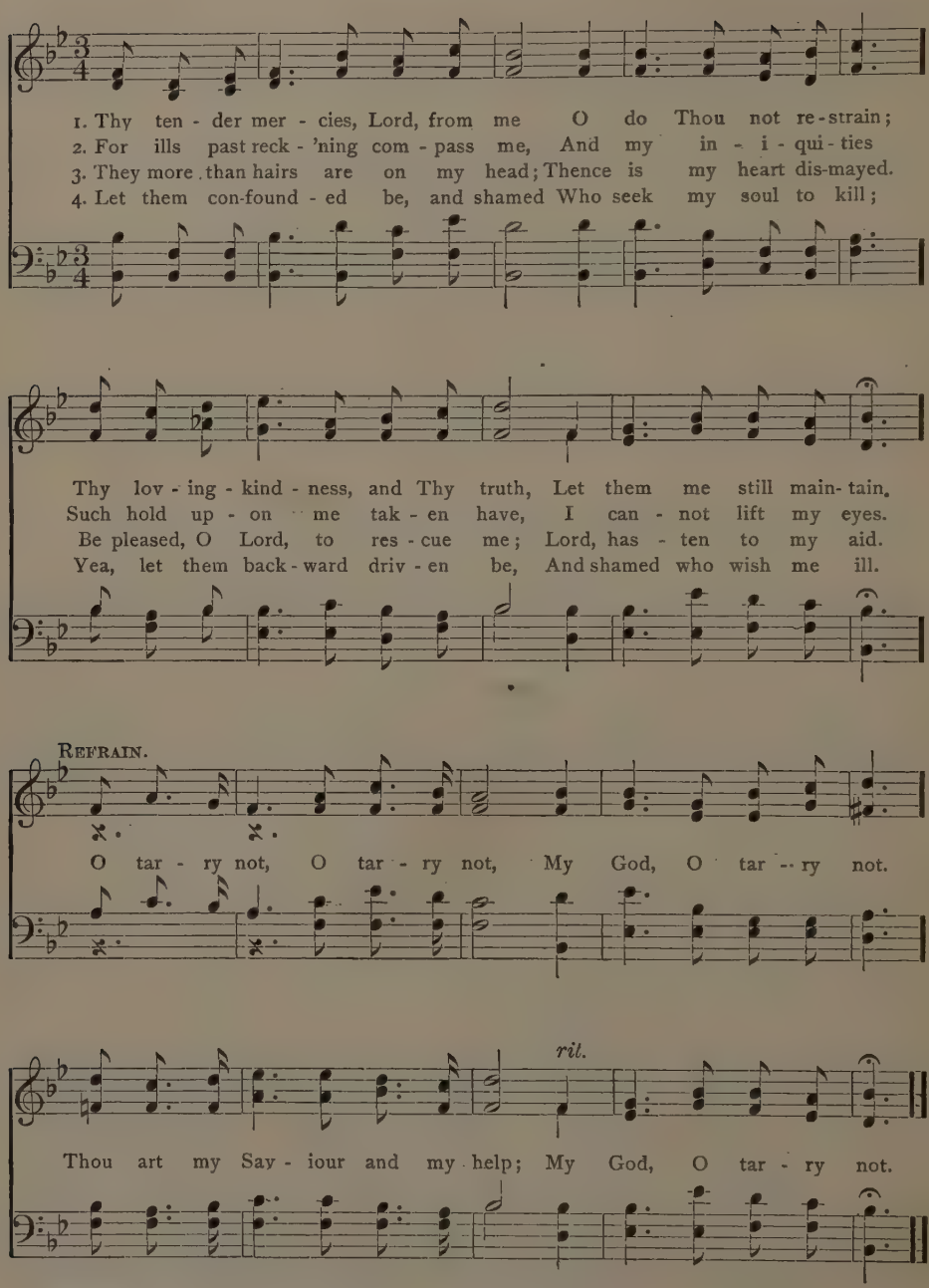
30 O TARRY NOT. C. M. Psalm 40: 13-16.

A. B. MORTON.



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31 AS PANTS THE HART. L. M. Psalm 42.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Far from Thy sa - cred courts my tears Have been my food by night and day,
2. These things I 'll call to mind, and cry, When I shall tread the sa - cred way
3. O, why art thou cast down, my soul? And what should so dis - qui - et thee?

While con - stant - ly, with bit - ter sneers, "Where is thy God?" the scoff - ers say.
To Zi - on, prais - ing God on high, With throngs who keep the ho - ly day.
Still hope in God, and Him ex - tol, Whose face brings sav - ing health to me.

CHORUS.

rit.

As pants the hart . . . for wa - ter brooks, . . . So pants my soul, . . . O God, for
As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So pants my soul, O

a tempo.

Thee; . . . For Thee it thirsts, to Thee it looks, And longs the liv - ing God to see.
God, for Thee;

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4 My God, although dejected now,
I think of Thee to check my fear,
From Jordan's land, from Hermon's brow,
And Mizar-hill, for Thou art near.

5 Deep calls to deep in thunders loud,
Thy water-spouts repeat the call,
Whilst o'er me roll the billows proud,
And all Thy waves upon me fall.

6 Yet shall the Lord command by day
His loving kindness; and His song
By night be with me; and I 'll pray
To Him who doth my life prolong.

7 I cry to God, my rock and stay,
Oh why hast Thou forgotten me?
Why go I mourning all the day
Oppressed by my fierce enemy?

8 Keen as a sword within my bones
Are the reproaches which I hear;
Whilst every day, in scornful tones,
"Where is thy God?" the scoffers sneer.

9 O, why art thou cast down, my soul?
And what should so disquiet thee?
Still hope in God, and Him extol,
Whose face brings saving help to me.

32 LEAD AND GUIDE ME. 8s & 7s. Psalm 43: 1, 2, 4, 5. L. A. TATE.

Reflectively.

1. Righteous Judge, from foes de-fend me, Who com-bined false charges lay;
2. God my rock, my strength sustaining, Why cast off my soul dis-tressed?
4. There Thine al - tar, Lord, surrounding, God, my God, my boundless joy,
5. Why my soul cast down and grieving? Why with-in me such dis-tress?

From Thy arm de-liverance send me, And my treacherous foes dis - may.
Why am I in grief com-plaining, By the power of foes oppressed?
Harp and voice a - loud re-sound-ing, Praise shall all my powers em-ploy.
Hope in God, His help re - ceiv-ing, God my life I yet shall bless.

CHORUS.

Now Thy light and truth forth sending, Let them lead and guide me still,

Guide me to Thy house as-cend-ing, Lead me to Thy ho - ly hill.

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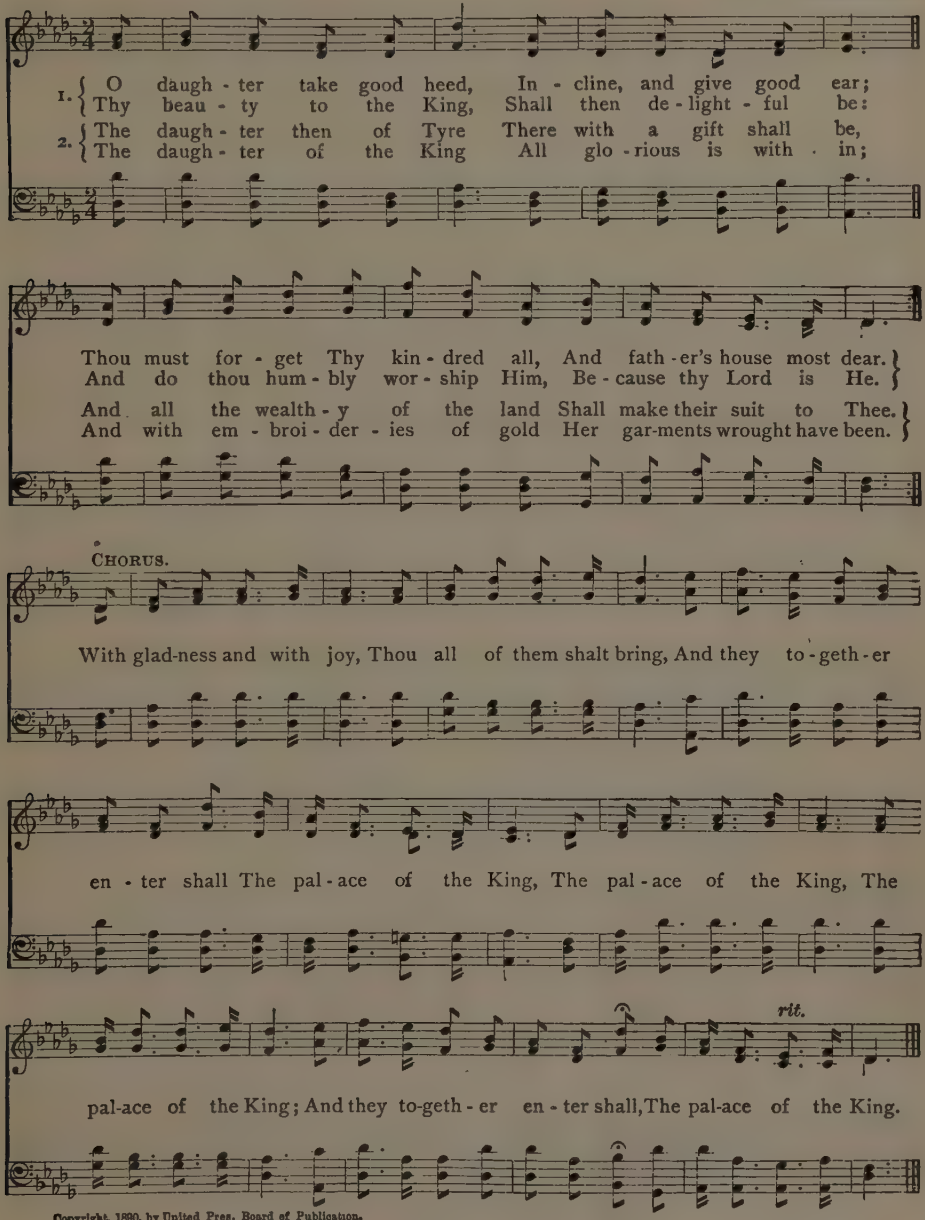
33 THE PALACE OF THE KING. S. M. Psalm 45: 11-18.

Dr. J. B. Herbert.



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3 She cometh to the King
In robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
Shall unto Thee be brought.

And in Thy fathers' stead,
Thy children Thou shalt take,
And in all places of the earth
Them noble princes make.

34 GOD IS OUR REFUGE. C. M. Psalm 46: 1-6. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1 God is our ref - uge and our strength, In straits a pres - ent aid;
2. Tho' hills a - midst the seas be cast; Tho' wa - ters roar - ing make,
3. A riv - er is whose streams make glad The cit - y of our God;
4. God in the midst of her doth dwell, And noth - ing shall her move;
5. The heath - en raged in tu - mult great, And moved the king - doms were;

And there-fore tho' the earth re - move, We will not be a - fraid.
And troub-led be; yea, tho' the hills By swell - ing seas do shake.
The ho - ly place where - in the Lord Most High hath His a - bode.
God al - so ver - y ear - ly will To her a help - er prove.
The Lord Most High sent forth His voice, The earth did melt for fear.

CHORUS.

Our God, who is the Lord of hosts, Is
Our God, who is, who is the Lord of hosts, Is

ev - - er on our side; . . . . . The God of
ev - er on our side, Is ev - er on our side;

Ja - cob ev - er - more Our ref - uge will a - bide.
The God of Ja - cob ev - er - more,

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35 SOUL REDEMPTION. 7s. Psalm 49: 1, 4-8. W. T. WILEY.

1. Hear this, all ye peo - ple, hear, Earth's in - hab - i - tants give ear,
2. They that trust in treas- ured gold, They that boast of wealth un - told,
3. Soul - re - demp - tion pre - cious is, And the hope must ev - er cease,
4. For he sees that wise men die, Bru - tish fools in death must lie;
5. Se - cret hopes en - gage their heart, That their house shall ne'er de - part,
6. To their lands they give their name, In the hope of last - ing fame;

All of high and low es - tate, Rich and poor to - geth - er met.
None can bid his broth - er live, None to God a ran - som give.
That for - ev - er live shall he, And cor- rup - tion nev - er see.
Then their rich - es' hoard - ed heap, Oth - er hands in turn shall keep.
That their lord - ly dwell - ing - place Shall re - main from race to race.
But man's pomp shall not a - bide; He shall die as beasts have died.

CHORUS.

Soul - re - demp-tion pre - cious is, Soul - - re - demp - tion,
m cres. *dim.*
Soul re - demp - tion pre-cious is, Soul re - demp-tion precious is,
Soul - - - - re - demp - tion pre - - - cious is.
m. cres. *rit. - e - dim.*
Soul re - demp- tion pre - cious is, Soul re - demp - tion pre - cious is.

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36 WHITER THAN THE SNOW. C. M. Psalm 51: 1-3. W. T. Wiley.

1. In Thy great lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, Be mer - ci - ful to me;
2. O wash me thor - ough - ly from sin; From all my guilt me cleanse:
3. 'Gainst Thee, Thee on - ly have I sinn'd, Done e - vil in Thy sight,

In Thy com - pas - sions great blot out All my in - i - qui - ty.
For my trans - gres - sions I con - fess; I ev - er see my sins.
That when Thou speak'st Thou mayst be just, And in Thy judg - ing right.

Chorus.

O wash me, and I shall be Whit - - - er than the

O wash Thou me, and then I shall be whit - er than the snow,

snow, Whit - - - - - - er than the

Whit - er than the snow, Whit - er than the snow,

snow, ... I shall be whit - - - - er than the snow.

Whit - er than the snow, I shall be whit-er, whit-er, whit-er than the snow, than the snow.

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37 THE LORD'S COMPASSION. 7s. 6 lines. Psalm 51: 1, 4-6.

W. T. WILEY.

1. Lord, to me com - pas - sion show, As Thy ten - der
2. Wash from ev - 'ry guilt - y stain, Cleanse with hys - sop,
3. From my sins hide Thou Thy face, Blot them out in
4. Give sal - va - tion's joy a - gain, Let Thy Spir - it

mer - cies flow; In Thy vast and bound - less grace,
make me clean; Then from all pol - lu - tion free,
Thy rich grace; Free my heart, O God, from sin,
me sus - tain; Then shall sin - ners, taught by me,

My trans - gres - sions all e - rase; Wash me whol - ly
Whit - er than the snow I'll be. Let me hear joy's
Spir - it right re - new with - in. Cast me not a -
Learn Thy ways and turn to Thee. Free me from the

rit.

from my sins, Cleanse me from my guilt - y stains.
cheer - ing tones, Mak - ing glad these brok - en bones.
way from Thee, Nor Thy Spir - it take from me.
guilt of blood, God, of my sal - va - tion God.

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38 CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD. C. M. Psalm 55: 1-4.

J. A. WILEY.

Moderato.

1. Un- to my ear - nest pray'r give ear, Nor hide Thee, O Most High;
2. Be - cause of sin - ful men I weep, And per - se - cut - ing foes,
3. Sore pained in heart, I find no ease; Death's ter - rors fill my soul;
4. O, had I wings, I sigh and say, Like some swift dove to roam,

At - tend my sad com - plaint, and hear My mourn - ing, bit - ter cry.
Who wick - ed - ness up - on me heap, And me in wrath op - pose.
Great fear and tremb-ling on me seize, And hor - rors o'er me roll.
Then would I has - ten far a - way, And find a peace - ful home.

CHORUS. (Prose. Psalm 55: 22.)

cres -

Cast thy bur-den up -on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den up- on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den up -

cen - - - - do. rit. . . . tempo.

on the Lord, And He shall sus - tain thee; Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord,

rit. e dim.

Cast thy bur- den up-on the Lord, And He shall sus-tain thee, He shall sus - tain thee.

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39 BE MERCIFUL TO ME. C. M. Psalm 57.

D. B. Towner.

1. Be mer - ci - ful to me O God; Be mer - ci - ful to me, Be-cause my
2. Yea, in the shad - ows of Thy wings My con - fi - dence is placed, Un - til these
3. My pray - er shall as - cend to Him Who is the Lord Most High; To God per -
4. From heav - en He shall send, and me From his re-proach de - fend Who would de -

Chorus.

soul in hum - ble trust, A re - fuge seeks in Thee. Be mer - - - ci -
sad ca - lam i - ties, Are whol - ly o - ver - past.
form - ing all for me I lift my earn-est cry.
vour me: God His truth And mer - cy forth shall send. Be mer-ci - ful to me Be

ful, Be mer - - - ci - ful, O Lord, Most
mer-ci - ful to me, My confidence I place In the shadow of Thy wing, To Thee I lift my cry, To

rit.

High, Be mer - - - - ci - ful to me.
Thee, O Lord, Most High, Be mer - ci - ful, be mer - ci - ful to me.

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5 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
A sharpened sword their tongue.

6 Be Thou exalted very high
Above the heavens, O God;
And let Thy glory be advanced
O'er all the earth abroad.

7 My soul 's bowed down; for they a net
Have laid, my steps to snare:
But in the pit which they have made
For me, they fallen are.

8 My heart, O God, is fixed, is fixed;
To Thee I 'll sing, and praise;
Awake my glory, lute and harp;
Myself I 'll early raise.

I 'll praise Thee with the people, Lord.
With nations sing will I:
For great to Heaven Thy mercy is.
Thy truth is to the sky.

10 Above the heavens high, O God,
Do Thou exalted be;
And let Thy glory be advanced
Above both land and sea.

40 THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I. C. P. M. Psalm 61.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

Moderato.

1. Lord, hear my voice, my pray'r at - tend. From earth's re - mot - est
2. In Thee my soul has shel - ter found, And Thou hast been from
3. For Thou, O Lord, my vows hast heard, On me their her - i
4. Be - fore the Lord shall he a - bide: O, do Thou truth and

bound I send My sup - pli - ca - ting cry. When trou - bles great o'er -
foes a - round The tower of my de - fense. My home shall Thy pa -
tage con - ferred, That fear Thy ho - ly name. Long life Thou to the
grace pro - vide To guard him in the way. So I Thy prais - es

poco rit.

whelm my breast, Then lead me on the Rock to rest, That high - er is than I.
vil - lion be, To cov - ert of Thy wings I 'll flee, And find de - liv - er - ance.
king wilt give, Thro' gen - e - ra - tions he shall live, From age to age the same.
will make known, And hum-bly bend - ing at Thy throne, My vows will dai - ly pay.

REFRAIN.

Then lead . . . . . me to the Rock, Then lead . . . . . me to the

Tempo.

Lead me to the Rock, Lead me to the Rock, Then lead me to the Rock,

Rock,

Lead me to the Rock, Then lead me to the Rock, That is high - er than I.

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41 HE ONLY MY SALVATION IS. C. M. Psalm 62: 1, 3-5.

J. A. WILEY.

With animation.

1. My soul with ex - pec - ta - tion doth De - pend on God in - deed;
2. How long will ye a - gainst a man Con - spir - ing seek his fall?
3. To bring His glo - ry down they plot; In lies is their de - light:
4. Yet, O my soul, up - on the Lord Still pa - tient - ly at - tend;

My strength and my sal - va - tion do From Him a - lone pro - ceed.
Ye all shall die, ye shall be like A tot - t'ring fence or wall.
And whilst they bless Him with their mouth, They curse with in - ward spite.
My ex - pec - ta - tion and my hope On Him a - lone de - pend:

CHORUS.

He on - ly my sal - va - tion is,

He on - ly my sal - va - tion, my sal - va-tion is, And my strong rock is He;

Deliberately. *cres.*

He on - ly is my sure de-fense, my sure de-fense; Much moved I shall not be.

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42 EARLY WILL I SEEK THEE. C. M. Psalm 63.

J. B. Herbert.

1. Lord, Thee my God, I'll ear - ly seek; My soul doth thirst for Thee;
2. That I Thy pow - er may be - hold, And bright-ness of Thy face;
3. Since bet - ter is Thy love than life, My lips Thee praise shall give;

My flesh longs in a dry parched land, Wherein no wa - ters be. . .
As I have seen Thee here - to - fore, With - in Thy ho - ly place. .
I in Thy name will lift my hands, And bless Thee while I live. . .

Where - in no wa-ters be.
With - in Thy ho - ly place.
And bless Thee while I live.

Chorus.

Ear - ly, ear - ly, ear - ly will I seek Thee;

Thou art my God, Ear - ly will I seek Thee.

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4 As when with fatness well supplied,
My soul enriched shall be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
Sing praises unto Thee.

5 When I do Thee upon my bed
Remember with delight;
And when on Thee I meditate
In watches of the night.

43 PRAISE WAITS FOR THEE. C. M. Psalm 65: 1-4.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

Moderato.

1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on, Lord, To Thee vows paid shall be,
2. The man is blest whom Thou dost choose, And make ap-proach to Thee.

O Thou that hear - er art of pray'r, All flesh shall come to Thee.
That he with - in Thy courts, O Lord, May still a dwell - er be.

In - i - qui - ties, I must con - fess, Pre - vail a - gainst me do;
We sure - ly shall be sat - is - fied With Thy a - bun - dant grace,

But as for our trans - gres - sions all, Them purge a - way shalt Thou.
And with the good - ness of Thy house, E'en of Thy ho - ly place.

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44 BLESS AND PITY US. S. M. Psalm 67: 1-4.

W. T. WILEY.

1. Lord, bless and pit - y us, Shine on us with Thy face:
2. Let peo - ple praise Thee, Lord, Let peo - ple all Thee praise:
3. Thou'lt just - ly peo - ple judge; On earth rule na - tions all.
4. The earth her fruit shall yield; Our God shall bless - ing send.

That earth Thy way, and na - tions all May know Thy sav - ing grace.
O let the na - tions all be glad, In songs their voi - ces raise.
Let peo - ple praise Thee, Lord; let them Praise thee, both great and small.
God will us bless; men shall him fear To earth's re - mo - test end.

CHORUS.

Lord, bless . . . . . and pit - y us, Shine on . . . . . us

Lord, bless and pit - y us, bless and pit - y us, Shine on us with Thy face,

with Thy face;

Shine on us with Thy face; That earth Thy way and nations all, May know Thy saving grace.

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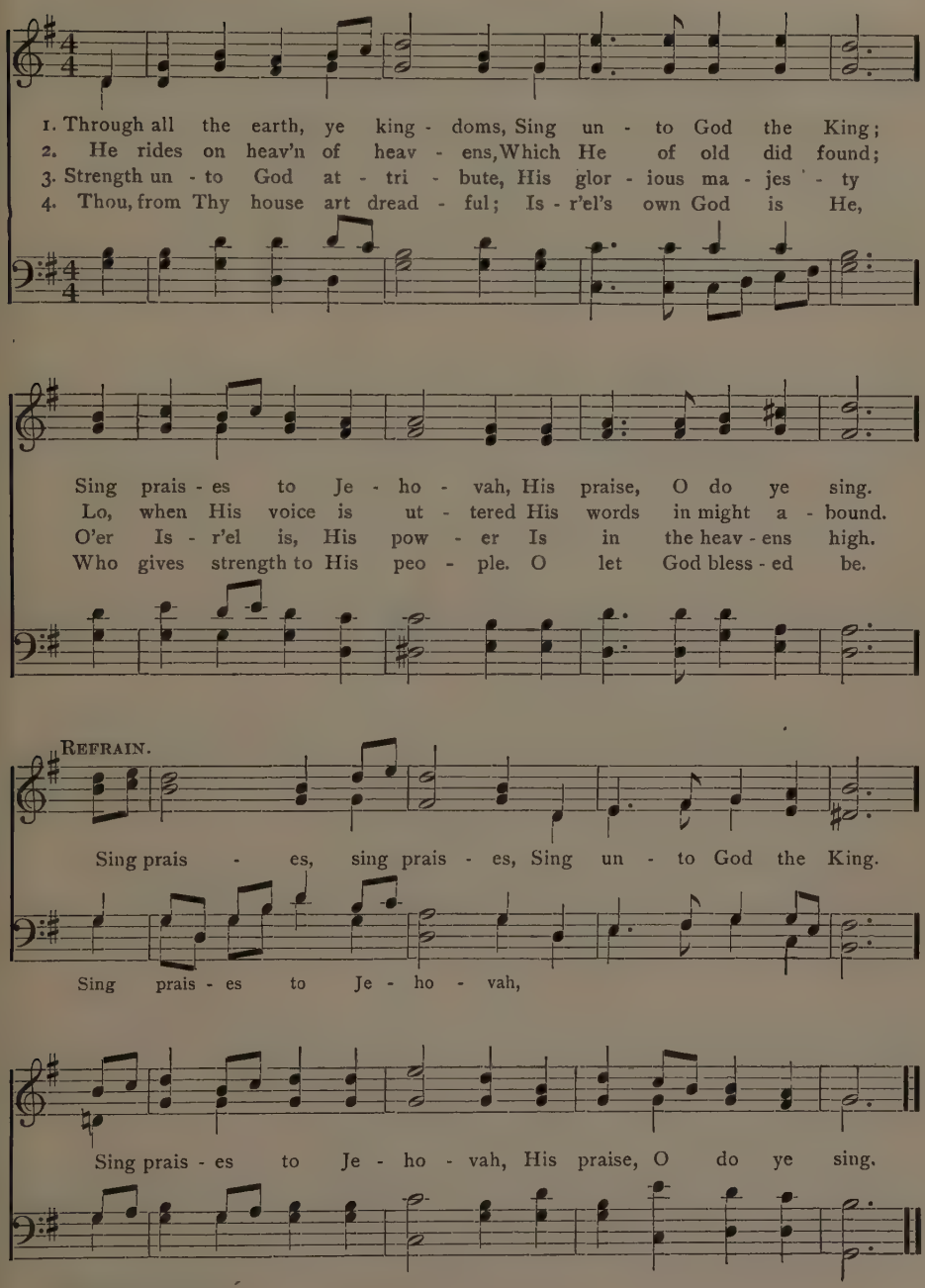
45 SING UNTO GOD. 7s & 6s. Psalm 68: 32-35. A. B. Morton.



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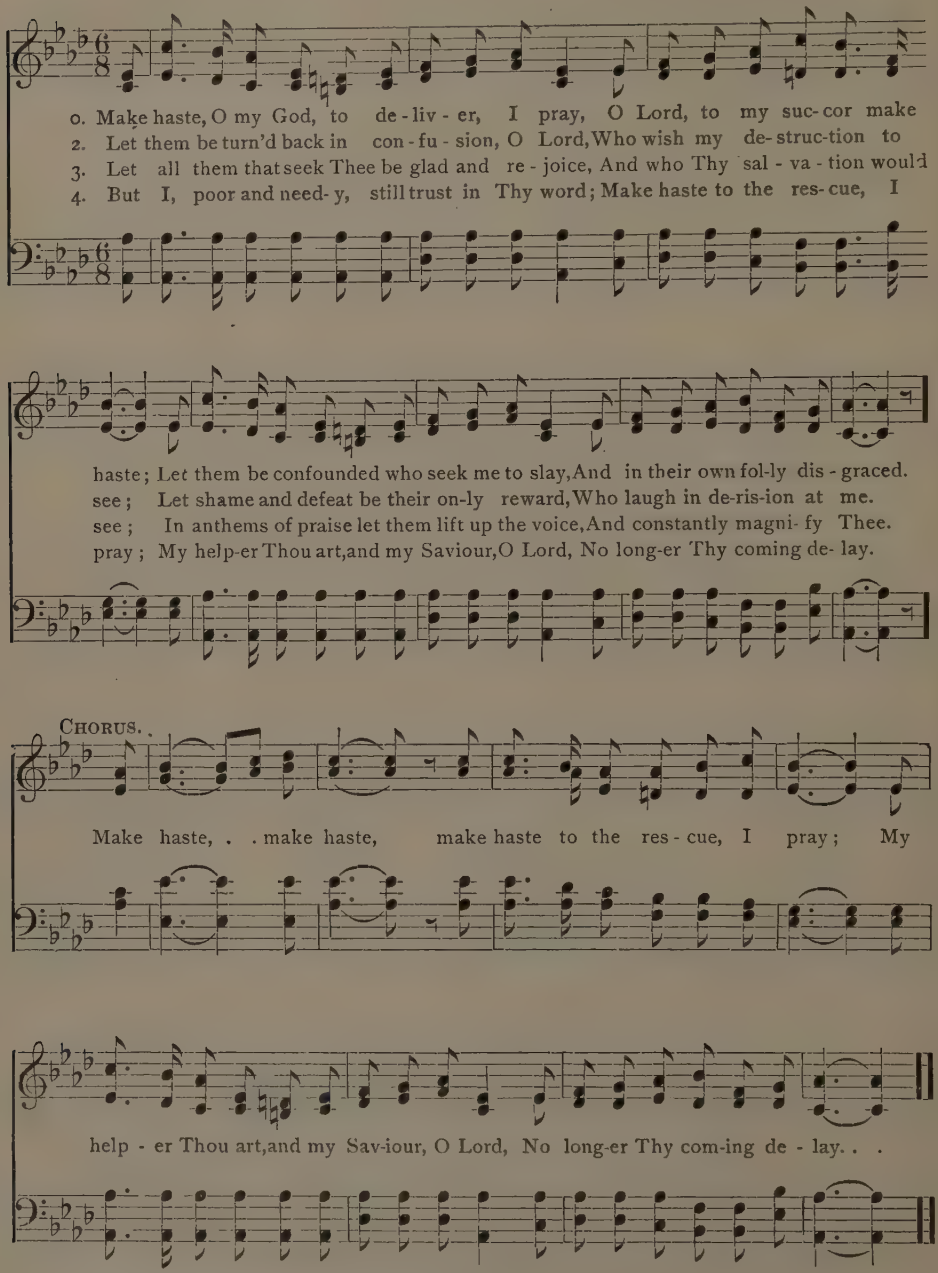
46 MAKE HASTE TO THE RESCUE. 11s & 8s. Psalm 70.

L. A. TATE.



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47 IN GOD I TRUST. C. M. Psalm 73: 19-23. W. T. WILEY.

1. O whom have I in heav-ens high . But Thee, O Lord, a-lone?
2. My flesh and heart do faint and fail, . But God my heart sus-tains;
3. For lo, they that are far from Thee . For-ev-er per-ish shall;
4. But sure-ly it is good for me . That I draw near to God;

And in the earth whom I de-sire Be-sides Thee there is none.
The strength and por-tion of my heart He ev-er-more re-mains.
And as for those who from Thee stray, Thou hast de-stroy'd them all.
In God I trust, that all Thy works I may de-clare a-broad.

CHORUS.

With Thy good counsel while I live, while I live, Thou wilt me safe-ly guide,
safe-ly guide,

And in-to glo-ry af-ter-ward

And in-to glo-ry af-ter-ward Re-ceive me to a-bide.

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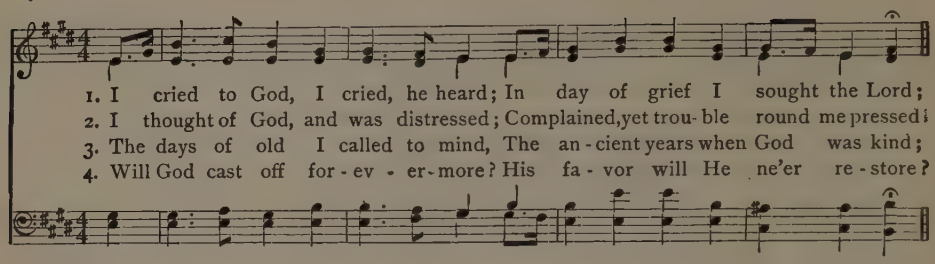
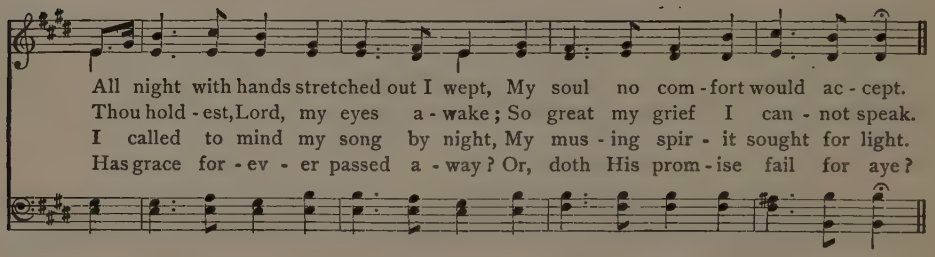
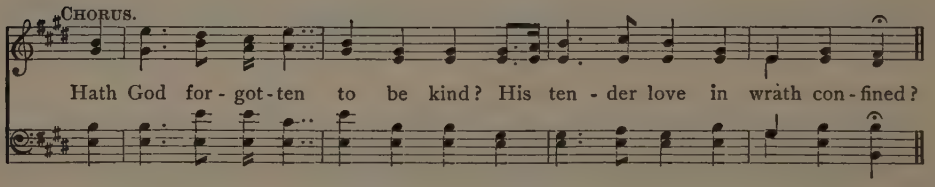
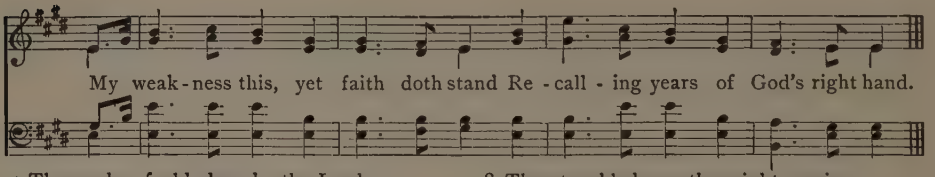
48 I CRIED TO GOD. L. M. Psalm 77.

W. S. MARSHALL.









5 The works of old, done by the Lord,
Thy wondrous works I will record;
I'll muse on all Thy works so vast,
And talk of all Thy doings past.

6 The holy place is Thy abode;
What god so great as is our God?
Thy wondrous works Thou hast made known,
Thy strength among the people shown.

7 Thy arm the sons of Jacob saved,
And Joseph's offspring when enslaved.
The waters saw Thee, God of might,
The waters saw Thee with affright.

8 Then troubled was the mighty main;
The clouds poured out abundant rain;
The lowering skies send out a sound,
And far Thy arrows blazed around.

9 Thy lightnings flashed, Thy thunders pealed,
The trembling earth in terror reeled;
Thou through the sea Thy way didst keep,
Thy path was in the mighty deep.

10 Thy footsteps were to all unknown;
Thy goodness to Thy flock was shown.
By Moses' and by Aaron's hand
Thou didst them guide to Canaan's land.

49 IN THE LIGHT OF THY FACE. 11s. Psalm 80: 1, 5, 8, 10.

J. A. WILEY.

1. O Thou who the Shep-herd of Is - ra - el art, Give ear to our pray'r, and Thy
2. From E - gypt's dark bor - der a vine Thou didst take: De-stroy-ing the heath-en didst
3. Re - turn, God of hosts, O re - turn un - to Thine; Look down from the heavens and

fa - vor im - part; Thou lead - er of Jo - seph, Thou guide of his way, 'Mid
room for it make; Where plant - ed it grew at Thy sov-'reign command, With
vis - it this vine; This vine which was plant - ed by thy might-y hand; This

CHORUS.

cher- u- bim dwelling, Thy glo -ry dis-play. No more shall we wander, delighting in shame; Re-
roots deeply set and boughs filling the land.
branch for Thyself, which Thou madest to stand.

vive us, O Lord; we will call on Thy name. O Lord God of hosts, us re -

store to Thy grace, And then we shall live in the light of Thy face.

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50 ARISE, O GOD. C. M. 2nd. Psalm 82.

1. A - mong as - sem - bled men of might, The might - y God doth stand:
2. Pro - tect the fath - er - less and weak, De - fend the poor dis - tressed;

He stands to or - der judg - ment right To judg - es of the land.
And give de - liv - 'rance to the meek By law - less pow'r op - pressed.

S. How long will ye with wrong - ful aid, Th' op - pres - sor's cause pro - tect?
They will not know nor un - der - stand, In dark - ness on they go:
D.S. "True, ye are gods, ye kings," I said; "And sons of God Most High;

D. S. for last verse.

How long, by gift and fav - or swayed, The wick - ed man re - spect?
Quake all the pil - lars of the land; They tot - ter to and fro.
Yet as the sons of men ye fade, And as the prin - ces die."

REFRAIN.

A - rise, O God, as - sert Thy right, Pro-nounce Thy just, Thy just de - cree,

The her - i - tage of earth by right Be - longs, O Lord, to Thee.

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51 O LORD OF HOSTS HOW LOVELY. 7 & 6s. Psalm 84:1, 2, 5, 7.

ROBERT H. WILSON.

1. Lord God of hosts, how love - ly The place where Thou dost dwell!
2. My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Je - ho - vah's courts to see;
3. Blest who Thy house in - hab - it, They ev - er give Thee praise;
4. So they from strength un-wea - ried, Go for - ward un - to strength,

Thy tab - er - na - cles ho - ly In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel.
My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
Blest all whom Thou dost strength - en, Who love the sa - cred ways.
Till they ap - pear in Zi - on, Be - fore the Lord at length.

CHORUS.

How love - ly! how love - ly! The place where Thou dost dwell!

Thy tab - er - na - cles ho - ly In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel. . .

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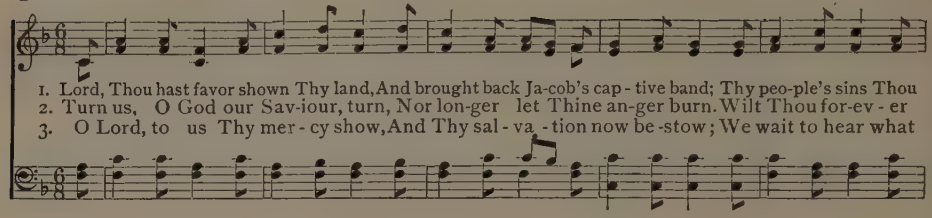
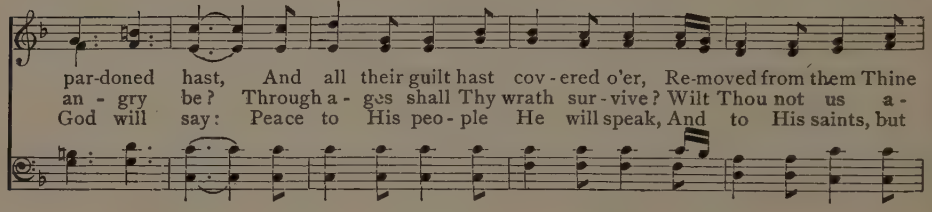
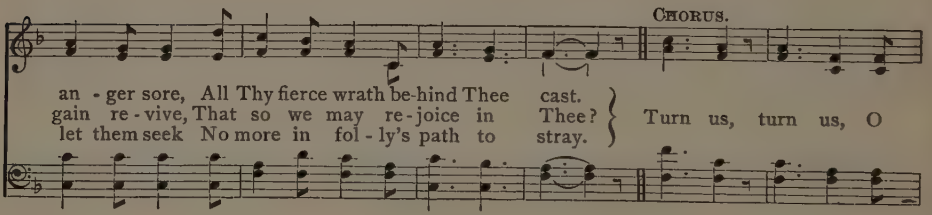
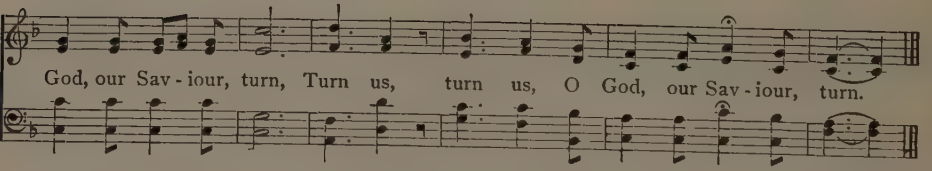
52 TURN US. L. P. M. Psalm 85.

Rev. D. A. Duff.









4 His saving help is surely near
To those His holy name that fear;
Thus glory dwells in all our land.
Now heavenly truth unites with grace,
And righteousness and peace embrace,
In full accord they ever stand.

5 Truth springing forth the earth shall crown,
And righteousness from heav'n look down,
And God on us His goodness shed:
Our land shall then with plenty flow;
Before Him righteousness shall go,
And cause us in His steps to tread.

53 UXBRIDGE. L. M. Psalm 91.

1. The man who once has found a - bode With - in the se - cret place of God,
2. I of the Lord my God will say, He is my ref - uge and my stay;
3. He shall with all pro - tect - ing care Pre - serve thee from the fowl - er's snare;

Shall with Al - migh - ty God a - bide, And in His shad - ow safe - ly hide.
To Him for safe - ty I will flee; My God, in Him my trust shall be.
When fear - ful plagues a - round pre - vail, No fa - tal stroke shall thee as - sail.

54 TO THY NAME SING PRAISE. C. M. Psalm 92. I. C. Pierson.

1. To ren - der thanks un - to the Lord, It is a come - ly thing, And
2. Thy lov - ing - kind - ness to show forth When shines the morn - ing light; And
3. Up - on a ten - stringed in - stru - ment, And on the psalt - er - y, Up -
4. For Thou, Je - ho - vah, by Thy work, Hast made my heart right glad; And

to Thy name, O Thou Most High, Due praise a - loud to sing.
to de - clare Thy faith - ful - ness With pleas - ure ev - 'ry night.
on the harp with sol - emn sound, And grave sweet mel - o - dy.
I will tri - umph in the works Which by Thy hands were made.

Chorus.

To Thy name, O Most High, To Thy name, O Most
To Thy name, O Most High, To Thy name,

High, And to Thy name, O Thou Most High, Due praise a - loud to sing.
O Most High,

55 LIKE THE PALM-TREE FLOURISHING. C. M.

Psalm 92: 6, 7, 8, 10-13. J. B. Herbert.

1. When they that wick - ed are spring up As grass up - on the ground, And they that work in - i - qui - ty Do flour - ish and a - bound; It is that they for- ev - er - more May be de - stroyed and slain: But, O Je - ho - vah, Thou Most High Shalt ev - er - more re - main.

2. For lo, Thy foes, yea, all Thy foes, Shall be de-stroyed, O God! And all that work in - i - qui - ty Shall be dis - persed a - broad. My eye shall al - so wick - ed hear, That do a - gainst me rise. my de - sire See on my en - e - mies; My ears shall of the

3. Those that with - in the house of God Are plant - ed by His grace, They shall grow up, and flour-ish all, In our God's ho - ly place. And in old age, when oth - ers fade, They fruit still forth shall bring; They shall be fat, and full of sap, And al - ways flour - ish - ing.

Chorus.

Like the palm-tree flour - ish - ing Shall be the righteous one; And he shall like the cedar grow, That is in Leb - a - non.

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56 HEAR HIS VOICE TODAY. L. M. Psalm 95.

J. B. Herbert.

1. The Lord . . . . is great . . . whose praise . . . we sing,
2. O come . . . . and let . . . . us wor - - ship now,
3. He is . . . . . our God, . . . we are . . . . the sheep,

1. The Lord is great, is great, whose praise, whose praise we sing,
2. O come, and let, and let us wor - ship, wor - ship now,
3. He is our God, our God, we are, we are the sheep,

A - bove . . . . all gods . . . . . a might - y King.
Be - fore . . . . the Lord . . . . . our Mak - er bow.
His hand . . . . doth feed . . . . . and safe - ly keep.

A - bove all gods, all gods a might - y King.
Be - fore the Lord, the Lord our Mak - er bow.
His hand doth feed, doth feed and safe - ly keep.

p

To - day, if you will hear His voice, hear His voice, hear His voice, To -

Repeat Chorus pp after last verse.

f *rit.*

day, if you will hear His voice, then hard - en not your heart.

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57 LET US SING TO GOD. L. M. 6 lines. Psalm 95: 1-4.

W. T. WILEY.

1. O come, and let us sing to God, . . The rock of our sal - va - tion laud;
2. The vast deep plac- es of the land, . . And strength of hills, are in His hand;
3. He is our God, we are the sheep . . His hand doth feed and safe - ly keep;
4. Your fa - thers there my works did see, . . . But still they prov'd and tempt-ed me;

Let us in psalms our tongues em-ploy; . . Be - fore Him ren - der thanks with joy;
The sea is His, He gave it birth, . . His hands pre - pared the sol - id earth:
If ye His voice will hear to - day, . . . Then hard - en not your hearts, as they
For for - ty years I did them bear; . . I said, in heart and ways they err;

CHORUS.

The Lord is great whose praise we sing,
O come, and let us wor - - - ship now,
Who in the wil - - - der - ness be - held
To whom in wrath I did pro - test,

The Lord is great whose praise we sing, The Lord is great whose praise we sing,
O come, and let us wor - ship now, O come, and let us wor - ship now,
Who in the wil - der - ness be - held, Who in the wil - der - ness be - held,
To whom in wrath I did pro - test, To whom in wrath I did pro - test,

A - bove all gods a migh - ty King, a migh - ty King.
Be - fore the Lord our Mak - er bow, our Mak - er bow.
His migh - ty works, and yet re - belled, and yet re - belled.
They shall not see my prom-ised rest, my prom - ised rest.

A - bove all gods a migh-ty, migh - ty King, A - bove all gods a migh-ty King.
Be - fore the Lord, the Lord, our Mak- er, bow, Be - fore the Lord, our Mak-er, bow.
His migh - ty works, and yet, and yet re - belled, His migh -ty works, and yet re-belled.
They shall not, shall not see my promised rest, They shall not see my promised rest.

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58 COME INTO HIS COURTS. C. M. Psalm 96.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. O sing a new song to the Lord: Sing all the earth to God,
2. A - mong the heath - en na - tions all His glo - ry do de - clare;
3. The Lord is great, and great - ly He Is to be mag - ni - fied:
4. For all the gods are i - dols dumb, Which blind - ed na - tions fear;

COME INTO HIS COURTS.

To God sing, bless His name, and show His sav - ing health a - broad.
And un - to all the peo - ple show His works that won - drous are.
Yea, wor - thy to be feared is He A - bove all gods be - side.
But by Je - ho - vah's might - y hand The heav'ns cre - a - ted were.

CHORUS.

p *cres.*

O come in - to His courts, Come in - to His courts, Come, come in - to His courts,

dim.

And bring an off - er - ing, bring an off - er - ing, bring an off - er - ing with you.

Come in - to His courts, Come in - to His courts, And bring an off - er - ing with you.

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5 Great honor is before His face,
And majesty divine;
Strength is within His holy place,
And there doth beauty shine.

6 Oh, do ye to Jehovah give
Of people ev'ry tribe,
Yea, to Jehovah glory give,
And mighty pow'r ascribe.

7 The glory to Jehovah give
That to His name is due;
Oh, come into His courts, and bring
An offering with you.

8 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
And let the earth rejoice;
Let seas, and all that is therein,
Cry out, and make a noise.

9 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing
That springeth of the earth:
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing
With gladness and with mirth

10 Before the Lord: because He comes,
To judge the earth comes He:
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
The people faithfully.

59 THE GREAT SALVATION OF OUR GOD. C.M.

Psalm 98: 1-4, 6, 7. J. A. WILEY.

1. O sing a new song to the Lord, For won - ders He hath done; His right hand and His
2. He mind - ful of His grace and truth To Is - rael's house hath been; The great sal - va - tion
3. Let seas and all their ful - ness roar; The world, and dwell - ers there; Let floods clap hands, and

ho - ly arm Him vic - to - ry hath won. The great sal - va - tion wrought by Him, Je -
of our God All ends of earth have seen. Let all the earth un - to the Lord Send
let the hills To - geth - er joy de - clare Be - fore the Lord; be - cause He comes, To

ho - vah hath made known: His jus - tice in the hea-then's sight He o - pen - ly hath shown.
forth a joy - ful noise: Lift up your voice a - loud to Him, Sing prais-es, and re - joice.
judge the earth comes He; He'll judge the world and peo - ple all With truth and e - qui - ty.

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60 SING TO JEHOVAH. 8s & 7s. Psalm 98 : 1, 5, 6, 7.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sing a new song to Je - ho - vah, For the won - ders He hath wrought;
5. Sound the trumpet and the cor - net, Shout be - fore the Lord the King;
6. Let the riv - ers in their glad-ness Clap their hands with one ac - cord;
7. For, to judge the earth He com - eth, And with righteousness shall He

His right hand and arm, most ho - ly, Vic - to - ry to Him have brought.
Sea, and all its ful-ness thunder; Earth, and all its peo - ple sing.
Let the moun-tains sing to - geth - er, And re - joice be - fore the Lord.
Judge the world; and all the na - tions He will judge with e - qui - ty.

CHORUS.

All the earth . . . sing to Je - ho - vah, Shout a-
All the earth sing to Je - ho - vah, to Je - ho - vah,

loud, . . . sing and re - joice, With the harp . . . sing to Je-
Shout a-loud, sing and rejoice, sing and rejoice, With the harp sing to Je-

Rall.

ho - vah With the harp . . . and tune-ful voice.
ho-vah, to Jehovah, With the harp, with the harp and tuneful voice, and tuneful voice.

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61 OLD HUNDRED. L. M. Psalm 100.

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice.
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make:

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim;
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

62 GOOD IS JEHOVAH THE LORD. 8s. Psalm 100.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. All peo - ple that dwell on the earth, Your songs to Je - ho - vah now raise;
2. Know ye that Je - ho - vah is God, Our Sov'-reign and Mak - er is He,
3. O en - ter His tem - ple with praise, His por - tals with thank-ful ac - claim;

O wor - ship Je - ho - vah with mirth, Ap - proach Him with an - thems of praise.
His peo - ple who bow to His rod, And sheep of His pas - tures are we.
Your voi - ces in thanks-giv - ing raise, And bless ye His glo - ri - ous name.

CHORUS.

For good is Je - ho - vah the Lord, His mer-cy to us nev-er ends;
Je - ho - vah the Lord, nev - er ends;

His faith - ful-ness true to His word, Thro' a - ges un-end - ing ex - tends.
to His word,

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63 OF MERCY AND JUDGMENT. 7s & 6s. Psalm 101 : 1 - 8.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Of mer - cy and of judg - ment, O Lord, I'll sing to Thee. In wis - dom and up -
2. No work of sin I'll suf - fer Be - fore my eyes to be: I hate the work of
3. The tongue of se - cret slan - der Shall from my sight de - part; High looks I will not
4. No man of works de - ceit - ful With-in my house shall dwell; Nor in my sight shall

right-ness Shall my be - hav - ior be. O when wilt Thou, Je - ho - vah, To
sin - ners, It shall not cleave to me. The man whose heart is fro - ward, Shall
suf - fer, Nor yet the haught-y heart. My eyes shall seek the faith - ful That
tar - ry The man who lies doth tell. I'll ev - 'ry - where on sin - ners In -

me in kind - ness come? With heart sincere and per - fect I'll walk within my home.
from my pres-ence go. None who in sin takes pleasure Will I con-sent to know.
they may dwell with me, The man who walks upright - ly He shall my ser-vant be.
flict a swift re - ward; To free from e - vil do - ers The ci - ty of the Lord.

CHORUS.

Of mer - - - cy and judg - - ment, Lord, I'll sing to

Of mer - cy and judg - ment, mer - cy and judg - ment, Lord, I'll sing, I'll

Thee, . . .

sing to Thee, In wis - dom and up - right - ness, Shall my be - hav - iour be.

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64 BLESS THE LORD. C. M. Psalm 103: 1-3. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Not too slow.

1. O thou my soul bless God the Lord, And all that in me is,
2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for - get - ful be
3. All thy in - i - qui - ties who doth Most gra - cious - ly for - give:

Be lift - ed up, His ho - ly name To mag - ni - fy and bless.
Of all His gra - cious ben - e - fits He hath be - stow'd on thee.
Who thy dis - eas - es all and pains Doth heal, and thee re - lieve.

CHORUS. Psalm 103: 1. Prose Version.

Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, O my soul!
Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord,

And all that is with - in me, Bless His ho - ly name.
Bless His ho - ly name.

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65 HOW MANIFOLD ARE THY WORKS.

Psalm 104: 10-14, 26, 28. C. M. J. B. HERBERT.

1. The glo - ry of the might-y Lord For - ev - er shall en-
2. The fowls of heav'n their dwellings have Be - side each flow-ing
3. He from His chambers wa - ter - eth The hills when they are
4. He makes the grass for cat - tle grow, He makes the herb to
5. The trees of God are full of life, The ce - dars great that
6. I to the Lord Most High will sing So long as I shall

dure; And in His works Je - ho - vah shall Re - joice for
spring, And there a - mong the branch-es they With joy - ful
dried; And with the fruit of these, Thy works, The earth is
spring For use of man, that food to him He from the
stand On Leb - a - non, all plant - ed were By His al-
live; And while I be - ing have I will To my God

f CHORUS. Bible.

ev - er - more.
voi - ces sing.
sat - is - fied. O Lord, how man - i - fold are Thy works;
earth may bring.
might - y hand.
prais - es give.

In wis - dom hast Thou made them, hast Thou made them all.

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66 REMEMBER ALL HIS DEEDS. C. M. Psalm 105: 1-4.

J. B. HERBERT.

1. Give thanks to God, call on His name; To men His deeds make known. Sing ye to Him, sing
2. To glo - ry in His ho - ly name, U - nite with one ac - cord; And let the heart of
3. The Lord Almighty and his strength With steadfast hearts seek ye: His blessed and His

CHORUS.

psalms; proclaim His wondrous works each one. Re-mem - ber all His might-y deeds, The
ev - 'ry one Re-joice that seeks the Lord.
gra-cious face Seek ye con - tin - ual - ly. Re - mem-ber, Re - mem-ber,

Repeat softly.

won-ders He hath done, The righteous judgments of His mouth, Remember them each one.
Re - mem-ber, Re - mem-ber,

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67 THE STORM CHANGED TO A CALM. C. M. Psalm 107: 21-24.

J. A. WILEY.

1. The storm is changed in - to a calm At His com-mand and will;
2. Then they are glad, be - cause at rest And qui - et now they be;
3. O that men to the Lord would give Praise for His good-ness then,
4. A-mong the peo - ple when they meet, Let them ex - alt His name;

dim e rit.

And so the waves which raged be - fore, Now qui - et are and still.
So to the hav - en He them brings, Which they de - sired to see.
And for His works of won - der done Un - to the sons of men.
A-mong as - sem - bled eld - ers too, In songs ad - vance His fame.

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68 WHEN OUR HOSTS TO BATTLE GO. C. M.

Psalm 108 : 3, 4, 8, 10. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Be Thou a - bove the heav-ens, Lord, Ex - alt - ed ver - y high,
2. That Thy be - lov - ed peo - ple may From bond - age be set free;
3. Oh, who is he will bring me to The cit - y for - ti - fied?
4. Help us from trou - ble, for the help Is vain which man sup - plies.

And far a - bove the earth do Thou Thy glo - ry mag - ni - fy.
Oh, do Thou save with Thy right hand And an - swer give to me.
Oh, who is he that to the land Of E - dom will me guide?
Thro' God we'll do great acts; He shall Tread down our en - e - mies.

CHORUS.

When our hosts to bat - tle go, When our hosts to bat - tle go, ...
When our hosts to bat - tle go,
When our hosts to bat - tle go, When our hosts to bat - tle go,
O God, do Thou our lead - er be When our hosts to bat - tle go.

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69 PRAISE. L. M. Psalm 113: 1-3.

W. T. WILEY.

1. Praise God, ye ser - vants of the Lord, Praise, praise His name with one ac - cord;
2. From ris - ing un - to set - ting sun, Praised be the Lord, the might - y One.
3. O who is like the Lord, our God, Who makes the heav - ens His a - bode;

Bless ye the Lord, His name a - dore From this time forth for - ev - er - more.
O'er na - tions all God reigns su - preme, A - bove the heav'ns His glo - ries beam.
Who stoops to see from His high throne What things in heav'n and earth are done?

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70 I LOVE THE LORD. L. M. Psalm 116: 1, 3, 7-10. W. T. WILEY.

1. I love the Lord, for He did hear My voice and sup - pli - ca - tions all;
2. O Lord, I hum - bly Thee en - treat, From all dis - tress re - deem my soul:
3. What fit re - turn, Lord, can I make For all Thy gifts on me bestowed?
4. Be - fore God's peo - ple I'll ap - pear, And pay my vows there with de - light;
5. O Lord, the high and ho - ly one, I am a ser - vant un - to Thee,
6. With sac - ri - fice of thanks I'll go, And on Je - ho - vah's name will call;

Be - cause He hath in - clined His ear, I, while I live, will on Him call.
The kind-ness of the Lord is great, Our God is just and mer - ci - ful.
The cup of bless - ing I will take, And call up - on the name of God.
The death of saints to God is dear, Most pre-cious in Je - ho - vah's sight.
Thy ser - vant and Thy handmaid's son, Thou hast from bonds de - liv - ered me.
Will pay to God the vows I owe, In pres- ence of His peo - ple all.

CHORUS. I love the Lord, ... for He did hear . . . . . My voice and

I love the Lord, for He did hear My voice and

sup - pli - ca - tions all; . . . . . Be-cause He hath . . . . . inclined His

sup - pli - ca - tions, sup-pli - ca-tions all; Because He hath

ear, ... I, while I live, ... will on Him call. . . . . .

rit.

inclined His ear, I, while I live, will on Him call, will on Him call.

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71 TRUST IN THE LORD. C. M. Psalm 118. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. O praise the Lord, for He is good; His grace is ev - er sure,
2. Let Aa - ron's house now say, His grace For - ev - er doth en - dure,
3. I on the Lord in trou - ble called, The Lord gave ear to me;
4. The might - y Lord is on my side, I will not be a - fraid;

Let Is - ra - el now say, His grace For - ev - er doth en - dure.
Let those who fear the Lord now say, His grace is ev - er sure.
He in a large place did me set, From trou - ble made me free.
For a - ny - thing that man can do I shall not be dis - mayed.

CHORUS. (Prose Version.)

It is bet-ter to trust in the Lord Than put con - fi-dence in man,
to trust in the Lord
put con - fidence in man,

It is bet - ter to trust, to trust in the Lord Than put con - fi-dence in princ - es.

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5 The Lord doth take my part with them
That render help to me,
And therefore my desire on those
Who hate me I shall see.

6 It better is to trust the Lord,
Than trust in man's defence;
Yea, better trust the Lord than place
In princes confidence.

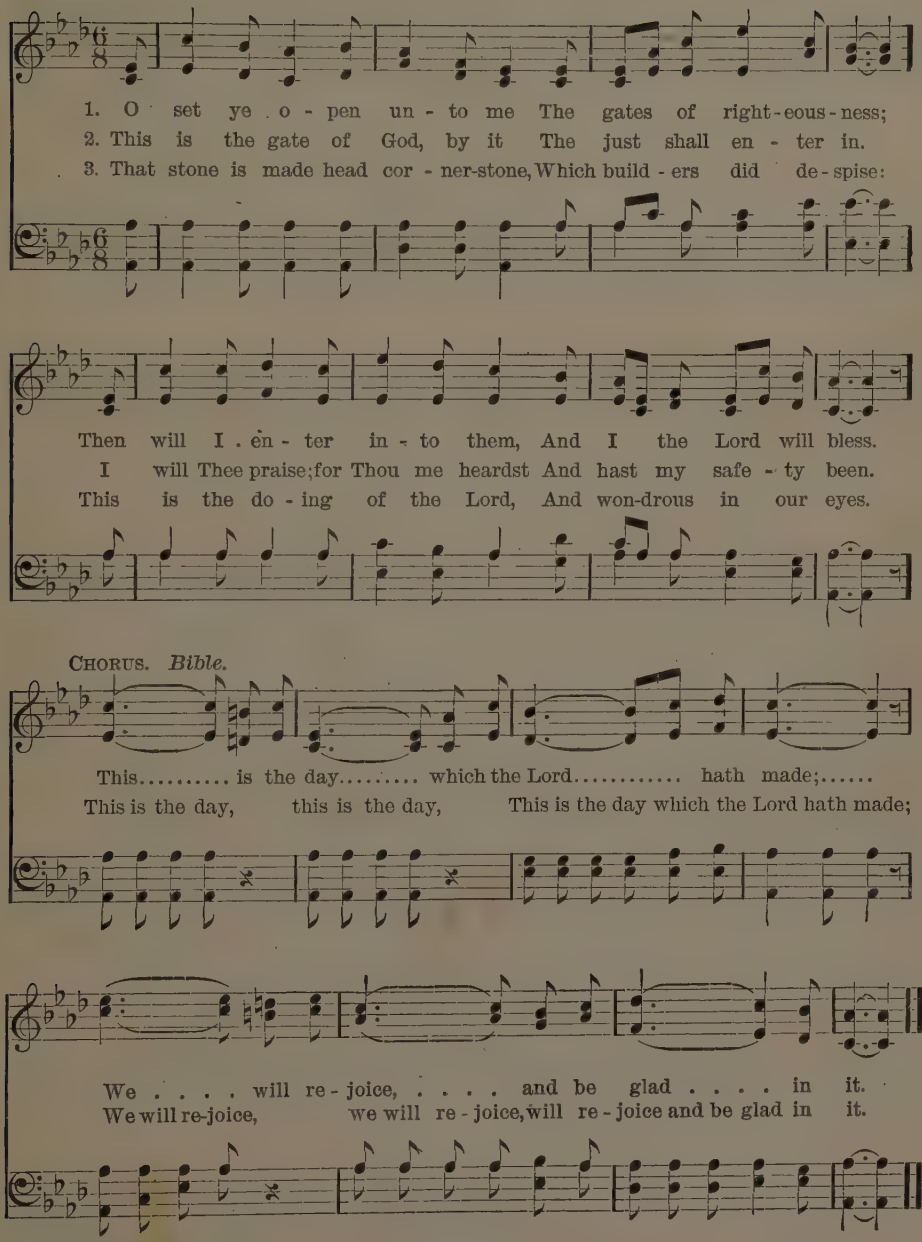
7 Against me all the nations joined,
They compassed me about;
But in the Lord's most holy name,
I shall them all root out.

8 They have encompassed me about,
They compassed to annoy;
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all destroy.

9 As bees they compassed me about,
But, like the thorns that flame,
They have been quenched; and them shall I
Destroy in God's own name.

10 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
The Lord gave help to me;
Jehovah is my strength and song,
And my salvation free.

72 THE LORD'S DAY. C. M. Psalm 118: 14-16. W. T. WILEY.



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73 SWEET WORDS OF GOD. C. M. Psalm 119: 25-28, 30.

J. A. WILEY.

1. Teach me, O Lord, the per - fect way Of Thy com-mands di - vine,
2. Give un - der - stand - ing un - to me, So keep Thy law shall I;
3. In Thy law's path make me to go, For I de - light there - in.
4. O do Thou turn a - way mine eyes From view - ing van - i - ty;
5. Turn Thou a - way my feared re-proach; For good Thy judg-ments be.

And to ob - serve it to the end, I will my heart in - cline.
I'll with in - teg - ri - ty of heart Ob-serve it care - ful - ly.
My heart un - to Thy pre - cepts turn, And not to world - ly gain.
And in Thy good and ho - ly way Be pleased to quick - en me.
Lo, for Thy pre - cepts I have longed; In Thy truth quick - en me.

CHORUS. Psalm 119: 103. Prose Version.

Sweet, sweet, sweet are Thy words, Sweet are Thy words un - to my taste.

Sweet, sweet, sweet are Thy words, Sweet are Thy words un - to my taste.

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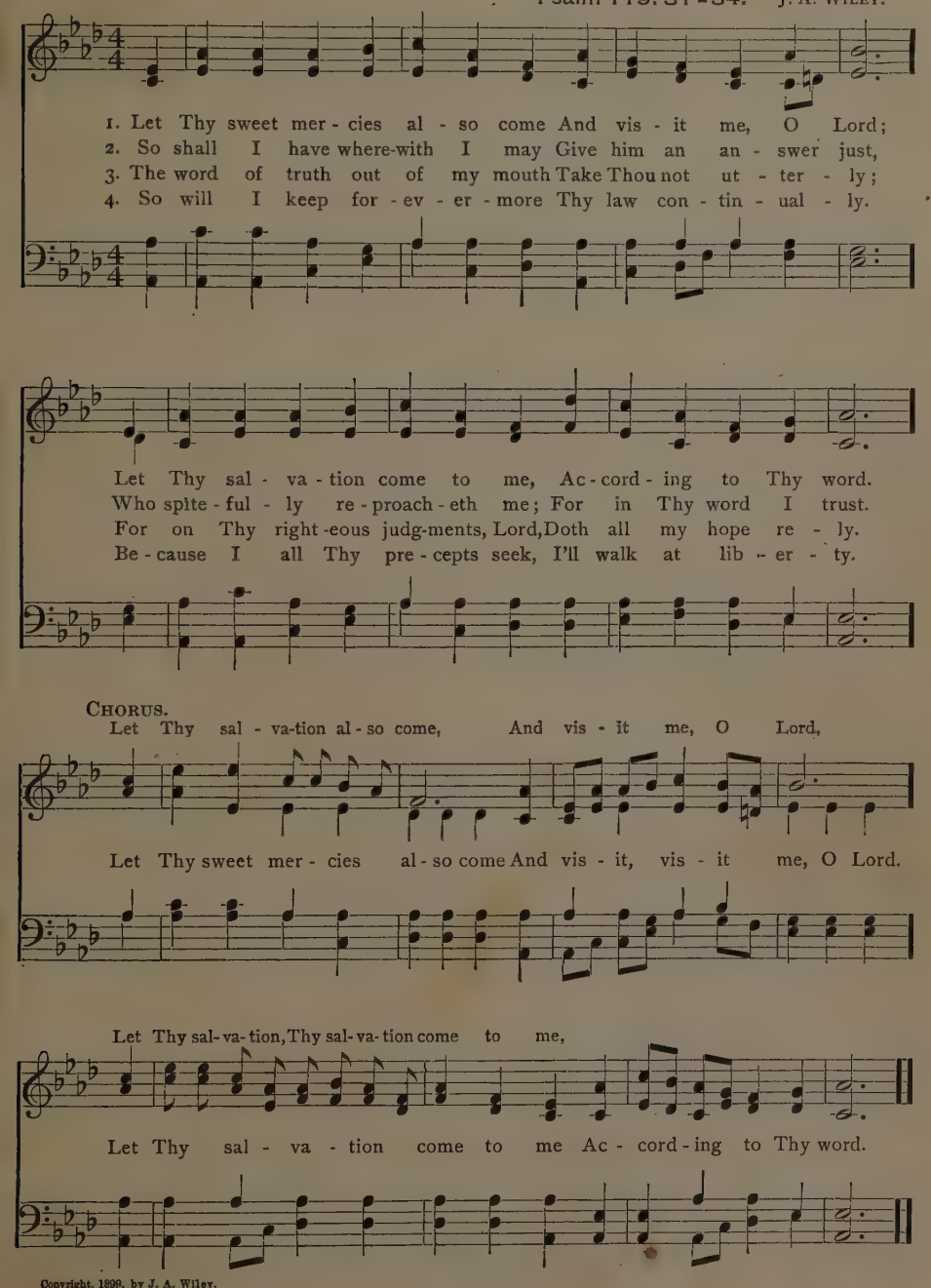
74 LET THY SALVATION COME TO ME. C. M.

Psalm 119: 31-34. J. A. WILEY.



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75 THY MERCIFUL KINDNESS. C. M. Psalm 119: 55-58.

A. B. Morton.

1. Thy hands have made and fash - ion'd me; Teach me Thy laws, O Lord.
2. That right - eous all Thy judg - ments are I know, and do con - fess;
3. And let Thy ten - der mer - cies come To me, that I may live;

They who Thee fear shall joy to see Me trust - ing in Thy word.
And that Thou hast af - flict - ed me In truth and faith - ful - ness.
Be - cause Thy ho - ly laws to me, A pure de - light do give.

Refrain.

O let Thy mer - ci - ful kind - ness, I pray Thee, com - fort me,

As to Thy ser - vant prom-ised was In faith - ful - ness, by Thee.

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76 MY EARNEST PRAYER. C.M. Psalm 119: 127-131.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O let my earn - est pray'r and cry Come near be - fore Thee, Lord:
2. Let my re - quest be - fore Thee come: Af - ter Thy word me free.
3. My tongue of Thy most bless - ed word Shall speak, and it con - fess;
4. My soul re - vive, and then it shall Give prais - es un - to Thee;

Give un - der - stand - ing un - to me, Ac - cord - ing to Thy word. .
My lips shall ut - ter praise when Thou Hast taught Thy laws to me. . .
Be - cause Thy ho - ly stat - utes all Are per - fect right - eous - ness. .
And let Thy judg-ments ev - er - more Be help - ful un - to me. . .

CHORUS.

O let Thy hand . . . . . bring help to me Thy
O let Thy hand Bring help to me

pre - cepts are my choice I longed for Thy sal-va-tion, Lord, And in Thy law re-joice.
Thy precepts

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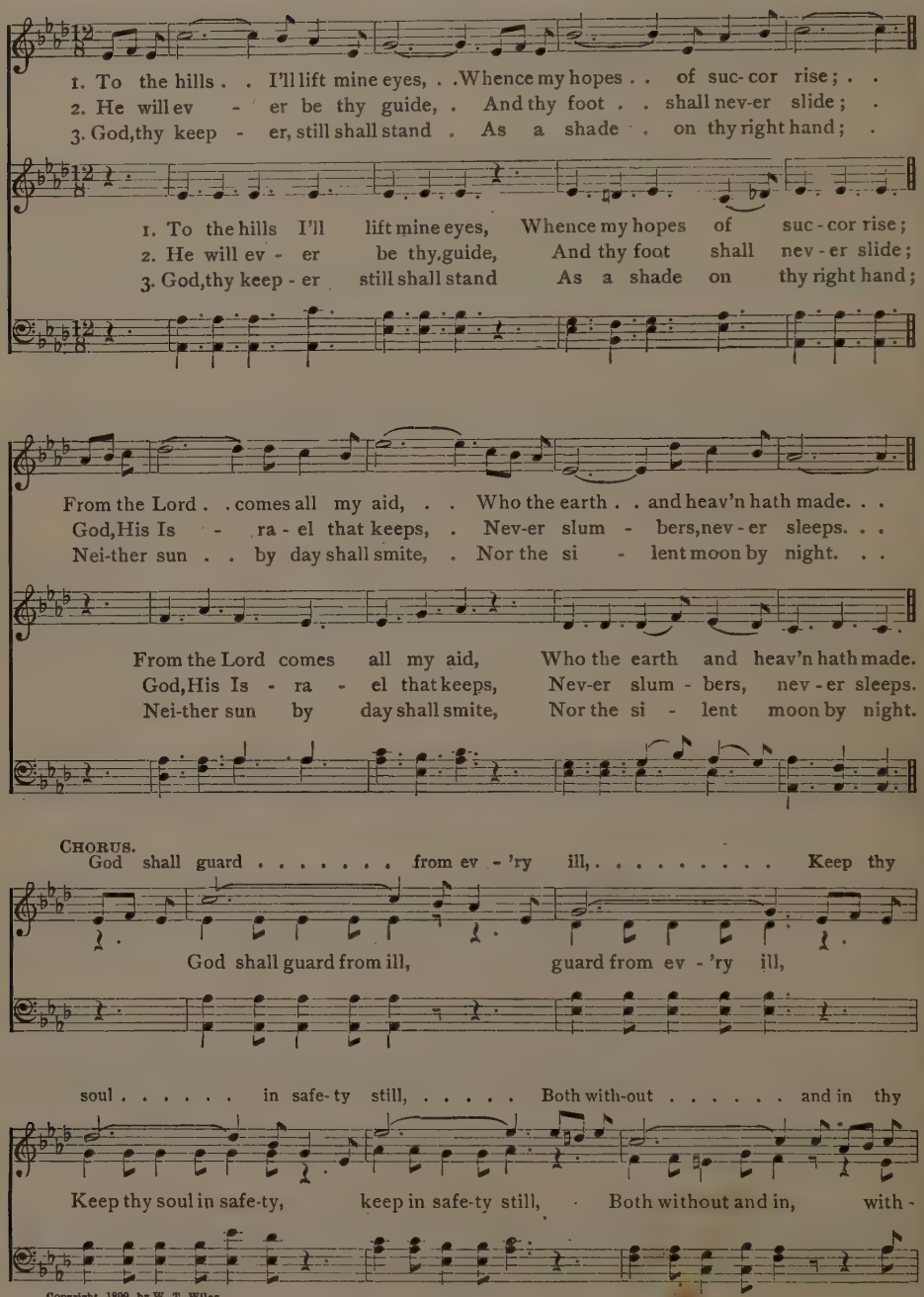
77 GOD SHALL GUARD FROM ILL. 7s. Psalm 121: 1-4.

W. T. WILEY.



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door, ... He will keep . . . . . thee ev - er - more. . . . . .

rit.

out and in thy door, He will keep thee ev - er-more, keep thee ev - er-more.

78 I WAS GLAD. Psalm 122.

J. B. HERBERT.

1. Our feet shall stand with - in thy gates, With - in thy gates, Je - ru - sa - lem.
2. Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem.
3. Peace be with - in, with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in, with - in thy walls,
4. For breth-ren and com - pan - ions' sake, For breth - ren and com - pan-ions' sake,

Our feet shall stand, shall stand with - in thy gates, Je - ru - sa - lem.
They pros - per shall, they pros - per shall that love, that love thee.
Pros - per - i - ty, pros - per - i - ty with - in thy pal - a - ces.
I will now say, peace be with - in thee, peace with - in . . thee.

I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said unto me,

I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said, when they said unto me,

Let us go, let us go, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord.

Let us go, let us go,

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79 TO THEE, O LORD. L. M. Psalm 123: 1-2.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. To Thee, O Lord, I lift mine eyes, O Thou enthroned a - bove the skies! As
2. Have mer - cy, Lord, we cry to Thee; Fill'd with con-tempt Thy ser-vants see! On

ser-vants watch their mas - ter's hand, Or maids by mis-tress watch - ing stand, So
us have mer - cy, scorned by those Who live in un - dis-turbed re - pose! Be-

to the Lord our eyes we raise, Un - til His mer - cy He dis-plays.
neath the scorn - ing of the proud, And their con-tempt, our soul is bowed.

CHORUS.

To Thee, . . . O Lord, . . . I lift, . . . mine eyes, . . .

To Thee, O Lord, I lift, I lift mine eyes, O

Thou en-throned a - bove the skies, To Thee, O Lord, I lift mine eyes.

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80 OUR HELP IS IN THE NAME OF THE LORD.

Psalm 124: 14. C. M. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Had not the Lord been on our side, May Is-ra - el now say; Had not the Lord been
2. Then had the waters, swelling high, Above our soul made way. O bless the Lord, who

on our side, When men rose us to slay; They had us swallowed up a-live, When
to their teeth Us gave not for a prey. Our soul has, like a bird, escaped The

their fierce wrath did flame: The waters had us drowned, our soul Had sunk beneath the stream.
cru - el fowler's snare; The snare a - sun - der bro-ken is, And we es-caped are.

CHORUS. Bible.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, Our help is in the name of the
in the name of the Lord, in the

Lord, Our help is in the name of the Lord, Who made heav'n and earth.
name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord,

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81 GOD'S PEOPLE SECURE. C. M. Psalm 125 : 1-4. D. B. TOWNER.

1. They in the Lord that firm-ly trust, Shall be like Zi - on hill, Which at no time can
2. As round a.bout Je - ru - sa - lem The mountains ev - er stand, So God His peo-ple
3. For ill men's rod up - on the lot Of just men shall not lie; Lest righteous men stretch
4. Do Thou to all those who are good Thy goodness, Lord, impart; And al - so do Thou

CHORUS.

be re-moved, But stand - eth ev - er still. As round a - bout Je -
will sur-round, And ev - er - more de - fend.
forth their hands To work i - ni - qui - ty.
good to them Who up - right are in heart.

As round a-bout, as

ru - sa - lem, The moun - tains ev - er stand, So
round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, The mountains stand, the mountains ev - er stand, So

God His peo-ple will sur-round, And ev - er more de - fend, So
God His peo - ple, His peo-ple will surround, And ev - er - more, ev - er - more de-fend, So

God His peo - ple will surround, And ev - er - more de - fend.
God His peo - ple will sur - round, And ev - er - more de - fend.

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82 BRINGING BACK THE SHEAVES. L. M. Psalm 126: 1-3.

J. A. WILEY.

1. 'Twas like a dream, when by the Lord From bond-age Zi - on was restored:
2. The heathen owned what God had wrought, Great works, which joy to us have brought.
3. Who sow in tears, with joy shall reap; Tho' bear - ing pre-cious seed they weep

Our mouths were fill'd with mirth, our tongues Were ev - er sing - ing joy - ful songs.
As south-ern streams, when fill'd with rain, Lord, turn our cap - tive state a - gain.
While go - ing forth, yet shall they sing, When coming back their sheaves they bring.

CHORUS.

Who bear - - - - - ing pre - cious seed, In
Who bear - ing pre - cious seed, bear - ing pre-cious seed, In
go - - - - - ing forth doth mourn, He bring - - -
go - ing forth doth mourn, going forth doth mourn, He bringing back his sheaves,
- - ing back his sheaves, Re - joic - ing shall re - turn.
bringing back his sheaves, Re - joic - ing shall re - turn, shall re - turn.

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83 GOD GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP. L. M. Psalm 127.

ROBT. H. WILSON.

1. Un - less the Lord the house shall build, The wea - ry build-ers toil in vain;
2. In vain you rise ere morn - ing break, And late your night-ly vig - ils keep;

Un - less the Lord that cit - y shield, The guards a use-less watch main-tain.
And bread of anx - ious care par - take: God gives to His be - lov - ed sleep.

CHORUS.

God gives to His be-lov-ed sleep, ... God gives to His be-lov-ed sleep.

to His be - lov - ed sleep, to His be-lov-ed sleep.

In vain your night - ly vig - ils keep, God gives to His be - lov - ed sleep.

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84 WALKING IN HIS WAYS. 8s & 7s. Psalm 128. J. B. Herbert.

1. Blest the man who fears Je - ho - vah, Walk - ing ev - er in His ways;
2. Like a vine in fruit a - bound - ing, In thy house thy wife is found;
3. Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend;
4. Thou shalt see Je - ru-s'lem pros - per, Long as thou on earth shalt dwell;

Thou shalt eat of thy hand's la - bor, And be hap - py all thy days.
And, like o - live-plants, thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble round.
Thus Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ings send.
Thou shalt see thy chil-dren's chil - dren, And the peace of Is - ra - el.

Chorus.

m *f*

Walk-ing in His ways, Walk-ing in His ways, Be hap-py, be hap-py all thy days, all thy days.

m *f*

Walk-ing in His ways, Walk-ing in His ways, Be hap-py, be hap - py all thy days.

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85 I AM WAITING. 8s & 7s. Psalm 130: 1-4.

W. T. WILEY.

1. From the depths do I in - voke Thee, O Je - ho - vah, give an ear;
2. Lord, if Thou shouldst mark trans-gres - sions, Who, be - fore Thee, Lord, shall stand?
3. For the Lord my soul is wait - ing, More than watch-ers in the night,

To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup - pli - ca - tion hear.
But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy name may fear com-mand.
More than they for morn - ing watch-ing, Watch -ing for the morn -ing light.

CHORUS. *Repeat pp after last verse.*

For Je - hov - - - - ah, I am wait - ing,

I am wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing, For Je - ho - vah, I am wait - ing,

And my hope is in His word,

And my hope is in His word, Yea, my hope is in His word,

In His word . . . . . of prom - ise giv - - en,

In His word of prom- ise giv - en, in His word of prom - ise giv - en,

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I AM WAITING.

Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.

Yea, my soul waits for the Lord, I am wait-ing for the Lord.

86 LEBANON. S. M. D. Psalm 131.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. My heart's not haugh-ty, Lord, Nor loft-y is mine eye;
2. I sure-ly have com-posed And soothed my-self to rest,

I med-dle not in mat-ters great, In things for me too high.
Yea, e-ven as a wean-ed child Up-on its moth-er's breast.

CHORUS.

My soul is like a child, Weaned and sub-mis-sive grown;

O Is-r'el, now and ev-er-more Trust in the Lord a-lone.

87 ZION'S COURTS. 8s & 7s. Psalm 132: 1-3, 5.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Lord, re-mem - ber Thou for Da - vid, All his trou - ble and his care;
2. I my dwell - ing will not en - ter, To my couch will not a - rise;
3. Till I find a place of dwell - ing, Where the Lord may make a - bode;
4. Let us seek his courts and wor - ship At his foot - stool with de - light:

How he vowed to God of Ja - cob, To the great Je - ho - vah sware.
I'll not give my eye - lids slum - ber, Nor in sleep will close my eyes.
Till I find a hab - i - ta - tion Meet for Ja - cob's might - y God.
Rise, O Lord, thy rest to en - ter; Come and bring thy ark of might.

CHORUS.

Let us seek His courts, and wor - ship At His foot-stool, Let us
Let us seek, seek His courts,

Rise O Lord,

seek His courts and worship At His footstool with de-light. A- rise, O Dord,

Rise Thy rest to en - ter: Come, come and bring Thy Ark, Come and bring Thy Ark of might.
Come, O come and

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88 BROTHERLY LOVE. C. M. Psalm 133: 1-3.

W. T. Wiley.

1. Be - hold, how good a thing it is, And how be - com - ing
2. Like pre - cious oint-ment on the head, That down the beard did
3. As Her - mon's dew, the dew that doth On Zi - on's hills de -

And how be - com - ing

Be-hold how good a thing it is,

well, ... To-geth - er such as brethen are, . . In u - ni-ty to dwell.
flow, ... E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts Did of His garments go.
scend, ... For there the blessing God com-mands, Life that shall nev - er end.

how be - com-ing well,

REFRAIN.

In u - - - - ni - ty, In u - - - - ni - ty, ...

In u - ni - ty to dwell, to dwell, In u - ni - ty to dwell,

To-geth - er such as breth-ren are, In u - ni - ty to dwell.

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89 THE DEWS OF HERMON. 7s & 6s. Psalm 133: 1-3.

J. R. DUNHAM.

1. Be-hold, how good and pleas ant, And how be-com-ing well, Where brethren all u-
2. Like dews which on Mount Her-mon And Zi-on hills de-scend; There God commands the

nit-ed, In peace to-geth-er dwell. 'Tis like the pre-cious oint-ment That
bless-ing, Life that shall nev-er end. Be-hold, how good and pleas-ant, And

on the head did flow, Which down the beard of Aa-ron, Did o'er his ves-ture go.
how be-com-ing well, Where brethren all u-nit-ed, In peace to-geth-er dwell.

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90 HIS MERCY FLOWS. L. M. Psalm 136.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. O thank the Lord, the Lord of love, O thank the God all gods a-bove;
2. Whose wis-dom gave the heav'ns their birth, And on the wa-ters spread the earth.
3. The moon and stars to rule the night, With ra-diance of a mild-er light.

O thank the might-y King of kings, Whose arm hath done such won-drous things.
Who taught yon glo-rious lights their way, The ra-diant sun to rule the day.
Who smote the Egyp-tians stub-born pride, When in His wrath their first-born died.

CHORUS.

His mer-cy flows an end-less stream To all e-ter-ni-ty the same,

f

To all e-ter-ni-ty, To all e-ter-ni-ty, To all e-ter-ni-ty the same.

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91 THE GLORY OF THE LORD.

Psalm 138: 1, 2, 4, 5, 6. L. M.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. With all my heart I'll praise Thy name, Be-fore the gods Thy praise proclaim;
2. For Thou o'er all Thy name, O Lord, Hast mag-ni-fied Thy faith-ful word;
4. The Lord, though high, respects the low; But He the proud far off doth know;
5. My foes enraged, my way withstand; A-gainst them Thou wilt stretch Thy hand;
6. O Lord, Thy mer-cy nev-er ends, Throughout all a-ges it ex-tends;

I'll wor-ship in Thy ho-ly place, And praise Thee for Thy truth and grace.
Thou didst me an-swer when I cried, Thou hast my soul with strength supplied.
Though waves of trouble round me roll, Thou, Lord, wilt yet re-vive my soul.
Thine own right hand shall set me free, And per-fect make Thy work for me.
Then on Thy ser-vant pit-y take, Thine own hands' work do not for-sake.

CHORUS. (Bible.)

All the kings of the earth Shall praise Thee, O Lord,
All the kings of the earth, Shall praise Thee, O Lord,

For great is the glo-ry, the glo-ry of the Lord.
For great, for great is the glo-ry,

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92 SEARCH ME, O GOD. Psalm 139: 1-3. C. M.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Prayerfully. Not too slow.

1. O Lord, Thou hast me searched and known, Thou know'st my sit - ting down
2. My foot - steps and my ly - ing down, Thou com - pass - est al - ways;
3. For in my tongue be - fore I speak, Not a - ny word can be,

And ris - ing up; yea, all my thoughts A - far to Thee are known.
Thou al - so most en - tire - ly art Ac - quaint with all my ways.
But al - to - geth - er, lo, O Lord, It is well known to Thee.

CHORUS. Bible.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: Try me and know my tho'ts: And see if there

be a - ny wicked way in me, and lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing.

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93 HOW PRECIOUS GOD'S THOUGHTS. C.M.

Psalm 139: 14, 15, 17. J. B. HERBERT.

1. How pre-cious un - to me, O God, Thy gra - cious thoughts appear;
2. If I should count them, than the sand They more in num-ber be;
3. Do not I hate all those, O Lord, That hat - red bear to Thee?

And in their sum how ver - y great, How num-ber-less they are.
What time so ev - er I a - wake, I ev - er am with Thee.
With those that up a-gainst Thee rise, Can I but griev - ed be?

CHORUS.

How pre - cious un - to me, Thy gra - cious tho'ts ap - pear;
How pre - cious un - to me, Thy gra - cious thoughts ap - pear;

How num- ber-less, how num - ber-less, how num - ber-less they are.

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94 O LORD, MY GOD. L. M. Psalm 141:1-4. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O Lord, my God, to Thee I cry; Swift to my aid in mer - cy fly; And when to Thee my cries as - cend, In pit - y to my voice at - tend.
2. As fra - grant in - cense on the air, So mount to heav'n my ear - ly pray'r; And let my hands up - lift - ed be, As even - ing sac - ri - fice to Thee.
3. Let me not of the feast par - take, Which wick - ed men de - light to make; Let righteous men in mer - cy smite, In their re-proofs I'll take de - light.

CHORUS.

Set, Lord, a watch my mouth be - fore And of my lips . . . . . keep Thou the door;

Set, Lord, a watch my mouth be - fore,

And of my lips keep Thou the door Nor leave my sin - ful heart to stray Where e - vil foot - steps lead the way.

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95 NO MAN CARED FOR MY SOUL. C. M. Psalm 142: 1-3.

A. B. Morton.

1. I with my voice cried to the Lord, With it made my re - quest;
2. When o - ver-whelmed my spir - it was, Thou well didst know my way;
3. I looked on my right hand, and viewed, But none to know me were;

To Him poured out my sad com - plaint, To Him my grief ex - pressed.
Where I did walk a snare for me They did in se - cret lay.
All ref - uge failed, there was no man Who for my soul would care.

Refrain. (Prose Version.)

m *dim.* *p*

No man cared for my soul, . . . No man cared for my soul, .

cres. *f* *rit. e dim.*

No place of flight or ref - uge near, No man cared for my soul.

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96 LEAD ME IN THE WAY. C. M. Psalm 143: 1-3. W. T. WILEY.

1. When morn-ing lights the East-ern skies, Thy mer - cy, Lord, dis-close;
2. Teach me the way where I should go; I lift my soul to Thee:
3. Be - cause Thou art my God, I pray, Teach me to do Thy will;

1. When morn-ing lights the East-ern skies, Thy mer - cy, mer - cy, Lord, dis-close;
2. Teach me the way where I should go; I lift, I lift my soul to Thee:
3. Be - cause Thou art my God, I pray, Teach me, teach me to do Thy will;

And let Thy lov-ing-kind-ness rise: On Thee my hopes re - pose. .
Re-deem me from the rag-ing foe; To Thee, O Lord, I flee. . .
O lead me in the per-fect way, By Thy good spir - it still. .

And let Thy lov - ing - kind-ness rise:
Re - deem me from the rag - ing foe;
O lead me in the per - fect way,

CHORUS.
O lead me in . . . . . the per - fect way, ... O lead me

O lead me in the per-fect way, in the per-fect way, O lead me

in . . . . . the per - fect way,

in the per - fect way, in the per - fect way, O

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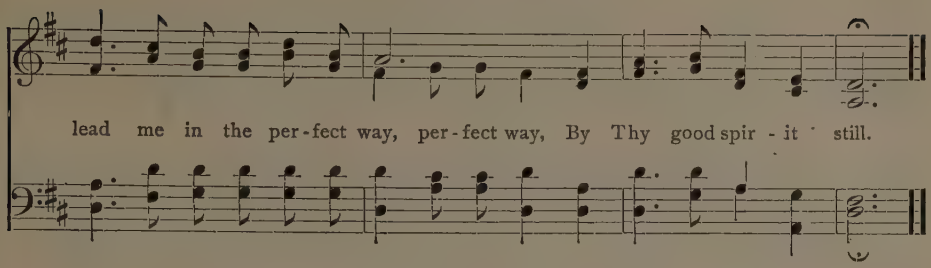
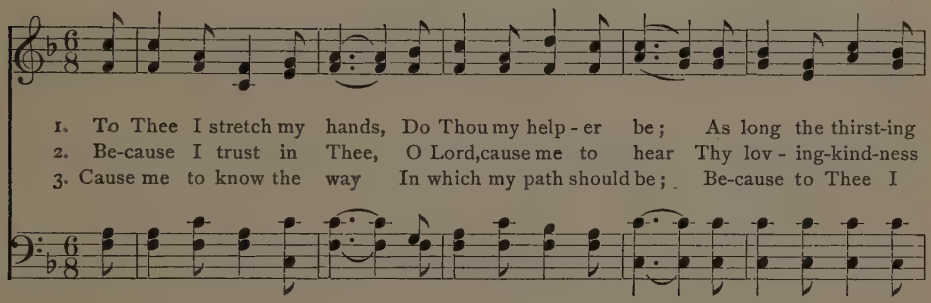
LEAD ME IN THE WAY.



97 THOU ART MY GOD. 6s Psalm 143: 6, 9, 10, 12.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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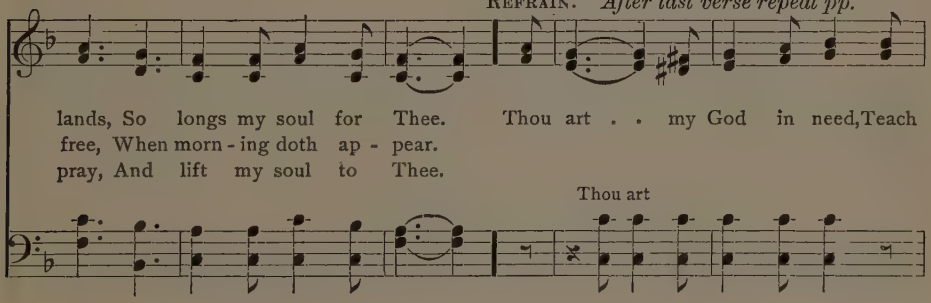

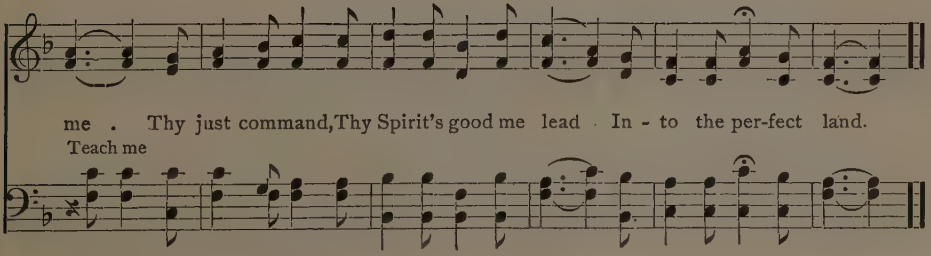

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98 THY NAME I WILL ADORE. C. M. Psalm 145: 1,2,6,7,13,16.

J. A. WILEY.

1. I'll Thee ex - alt, my God, O King; Thy name I will a - dore,
2. The Lord is great, much to be praised, His great-ness search ex - ceeds.
3. The Lord Je - ho - vah gra - cious is, In Him com - pas - sions flow;
4. The Lord Je - ho - vah un - to all His good - ness doth de - clare:
5. The Lord is just in all His ways, And good in His works all.
6. My mouth the prais - es of the Lord To pub - lish shall not cease:

I'll bless Thee ev - 'ry day, and praise Thy name for - ev - er - more.
Race un - to race shall praise Thy works, And show Thy might - y deeds.
In mer - cy He is ver - y great, And un - to an - ger slow.
And o - ver all His might - y works His ten - der mer - cies are.
God's near to all that call on Him, In truth that on Him call.
Let all flesh join His ho - ly name For - ev - er - more to bless.

CHORUS. (Psalm 145: 2. Prose.)

Ev - 'ry day . . . . will I bless Thee, Ev - 'ry day . . . . will I bless Thee,

Ev-'ry day will I bless Thee, Ev-'ry day will I bless Thee,

For - ev - - - er and ev - er.

And I will praise, will praise Thy name, For - ev - er, and ev - er, and ev - er.

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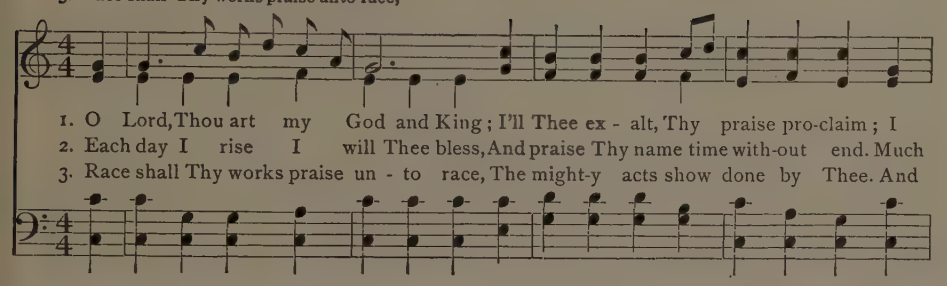
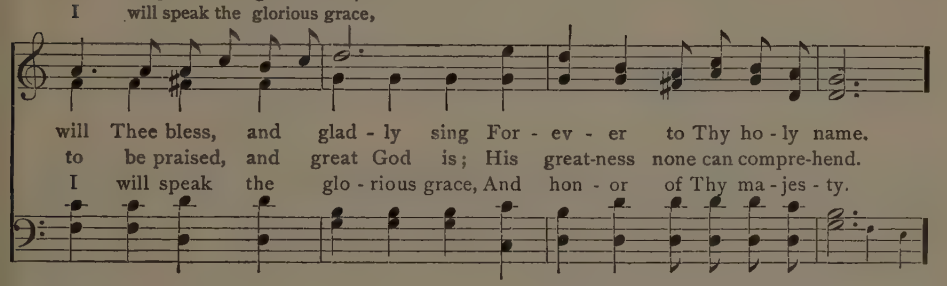
99 THY WORKS I WILL DECLARE. L. M. Psalm 145: 1-4.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

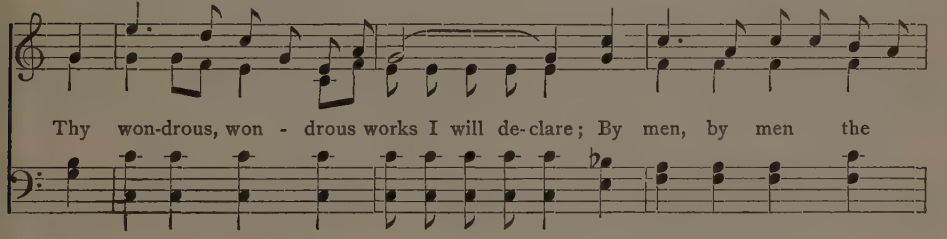
1. O Lord, Thou art my God and King;
2. Each day I rise I will Thee bless,
3. Race shall Thy works praise unto race,



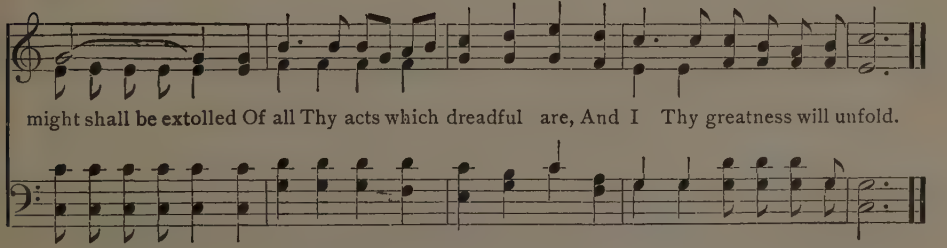
will Thee bless, and glad - ly sing,
to be praised, and great God is,
I will speak the glorious grace,



CHORUS.
Thy won - drous works I will de - clare; . . . . . By men the might shall be ex -



tolled . . . . .



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100 HALLELUJAH, PRAISE JEHOVAH. 8s & 7s.

Psalm 146: 1-3, 7. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Hal-le-lu-jah! praise Je-ho-vah, O my soul, Je-ho-vah praise; While I live, I'll
2. Put no trust in earth-ly princes, Nor man's son, whose help is vain; Soon his breath and
3. He that hath the God of Ja-cob For his help is tru-ly blest, He whose hope is
4. Ev-er-more Je-ho-vah reigneth, Thro' all a-ges He is King. Ev-en He, thy

CHORUS.

praise Je-ho-vah, To my God sing all my days. Hal-le-lu - jah! praise Je-ho-vah,
tho'ts for-sake him, Back to dust he turns a-gain.
in Je-ho-vah, And up-on his God doth rest.
God, O Zi-on, To Je-ho-vah praises sing. Halle-lu-jah! Praise Je-ho-vah,

O my soul, Je-ho-vah praise; While I live I'll praise Je-ho-vah, To my God sing all my days.
While I live I'll praise Jehovah,

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101 PRAISE THE LORD. C. M. Psalm 147: 1-3. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Praise ye the Lord; for it is good Praise to our God to sing: For
2. The Lord doth build Je-ru-sa-lem; And He it is a-lone That
3. Those that are bro-ken in their heart, And trou-bled in their minds, He

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PRAISE THE LORD.

it is pleas - ant, and to praise It is a come - ly thing.
the dis-persed of Is - ra - el Doth gath - er in - to one.
heal - eth, and their pain - ful wounds He ten - der - ly up - binds:

CHORUS. (Psalm 147 : 1. Prose.)

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord; for it is good, it is
it is good,

good to sing prais-es un - to our God. Praise ye the Lord, . . Praise ye the
it is good, Praise the Lord,

Lord; . . . for it is pleas - ant, and praise is come - ly, for it is
Praise the Lord;

rall-en-tan-do.

good to sing prais-es un - to our God. Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.

102 THANK AND PRAISE JEHOVAH. 7s & 6s. Psalm 147: 1-4.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Praise God! 'tis good and pleas-ant, And come-ly to a - dore; Je - ho - vah builds up
2. He heals the brok - en-heart-ed, He makes the wounded live: The star - ry host He
3. Our Lord is great and migh-ty, All things His spir - it knows; The Lord lifts up the

CHORUS.

O thank and praise Je - ho - vah With

Sa - lem; Her out-casts doth re - store. O thank and praise Je - ho-vah, praise, With
num-bers, And names to all doth give.
low - ly, But sin-ners o - ver-throws.

harp, O praise His name,

harp, O praise, O praise His name, Who clouds the heav'n with vapors, And sends on earth the rain.

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103 HALLELUJAH, PRAISE JEHOVAH. 8s & 7s. Psalm 148: 1-6.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, From the heav - ens praise His name;
2. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com - mand,
3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ced - ars, All ye hills and moun - tains high,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro - claim.
Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished; His de - cree shall ev - er stand.
Creep-ing things, and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav - ens fly.

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HALLELUJAH, PRAISE JEHOVAH.

All His hosts, to - geth - er praise Him, Sun, and moon, and stars on high;
From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye dra - gons all;
Kings of earth, and all ye peo - ple, Prin - ces great, earth's jud - ges all;

Praise Him, O ye heav'ns of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
Fire, and hail, and snow, and va - pors, Storm - y winds that hear His call.
Praise His name, young men and maid - ens, A - ged men, and chil - dren small.

CHORUS.

Let them praise - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is high,
Let them prais - es

And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed,
And His glo - ry
And His glo - ry

pp *p*

ff

And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.
And His glo - ry

104 THE FEAST OF THE TRUMPETS. C. M. Psalm 81: 1, 2, 8.

A. B. MORTON.

1. Blow trum - pets at new moon, what day Our feast ap-point-ed is; . .
2. I am the Lord thy God, who did From E - gypt land thee guide;

For charge to Is - 'rel, and a law Of Ja - cob's God was this.
I'll fill thy mouth a - bun - dant - ly, Do thou it o - pen wide.

CHORUS.

Sing loud . . . to God our strength; With joy to God of Ja - cob sing,
Sing loud to God, to God our strength,

Take up a psalm, the pleas-ant harp, Tim - brel . . . and psal-t'ry bring.
Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,

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APPENDIX.

105 RESPONSIVE READING. Matthew 5: 1-12.

Arranged by the Rev. W. W. Logan.

Note. In these Responsive Readings, it is intended that all text in plain type shall be read by the Leader; in italics, by the Congregation; in heavy type, by all.

THE BEATITUDES.

And seeing the multitudes, He went up into a mountain: and when He was set, His disciples came unto Him:
And He opened His mouth, and taught them, saying,
Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

106 RESPONSIVE READING. 1 Corinthians 13. (R. V.)

Arranged by the Rev. W. W. Logan.

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,
I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.
And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge;
And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.
Love suffereth long, and is kind;
Love envieth not;
Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;
Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.
Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away;
For we know in part,
And we prophesy in part:
But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.
When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:
Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.
For now we see in a mirror, darkly;
But then face to face:
Now I know in part;
But then shall I know even as also I have been known.
But now abideth Faith, Hope, Love, these three; and the greatest of these is Love.

107 RESPONSIVE READING. Selections from Isaiah 40.

Arranged by the Rev. W. W. Logan.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain;
O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength;
Lift it up, be not afraid;
Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!
Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him;
Behold, His reward is with Him, and His work before Him.
He shall feed His flock like a shepherd;
He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom,
And shall gently lead those that are with young.
Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of His hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,
And weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?
Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord,
Or being His counsellor hath taught Him?
Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,
My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary?
There is no searching of His understanding.
He giveth power to the faint;
And to them that have no might He increaseth strength.
Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:
But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength: they shall mount up with wings as eagles: they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint.

108 RESPONSIVE READING FOR CHILDREN.

Arranged by the Rev. H. H. Bell, D.D.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. Psalm 23: 1.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Psalm 23: 6.
For He established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which He commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children. Psalm 78: 5.
Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God is one Lord: and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might: and these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. Deut. 6: 4–7.
Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Ecc. 12: 1.
Behold, I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him and he with Me. Rev. 3: 20.
What must I do to be saved? Acts 16: 30.
Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house. Acts 16: 31.
Neither is there Salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. Acts 4: 12.
For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3: 16.
God is love. I John 4: 8.
Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God. I John 3: 1. (R. V.)
For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God. Rom. 3: 23.
All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all. Isa. 53: 6.

Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God. MATT. 5: 8.

Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God. MATT. 5: 9.

And they brought young children to Him, that He should touch them: and His disciples rebuked them that brought them. MARK. 10: 13.

But when Jesus saw it, He was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God. MARK 10: 14.

Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. MARK 10: 15.

And He took them up into His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them. MARK 10: 16.

Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. EPH. 6: 1.

And ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath; but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. EPH. 6: 4.

Children, obey your parents IN ALL THINGS; for this is well pleasing unto the Lord. COL. 3: 20.

109 RESPONSIVE READING FOR THE UNCONVERTED.

By the Rev. H. H. BELL, D.D.

The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God. They are all gone aside, they are altogether become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one. PSA. 14: 2, 3.

Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else. ISA. 45: 22.

For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God. ROM. 3: 23.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. ISA. 1: 18.

And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell. MATT. 10: 28.

For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul? MATT. 16: 26.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near. ISA. 55: 6.

I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for Mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins. ISA. 43: 25.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. JOHN 3: 3.

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. JOHN 3: 16.

He that believeth on Him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he has not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God. JOHN 3: 18.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life. JOHN 5: 24.

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of His Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by His life. ROM. 5: 10.

Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. ACTS 4: 12.

And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved? ACTS 16: 30.

And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house. ACTS 16: 32.

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with Me. REV. 3: 20.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. REV. 22: 17.

He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life. 1 JOHN 5: 12.

These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God. 1 JOHN 5: 13.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. GAL. 6: 7.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting. GAL. 6: 8.

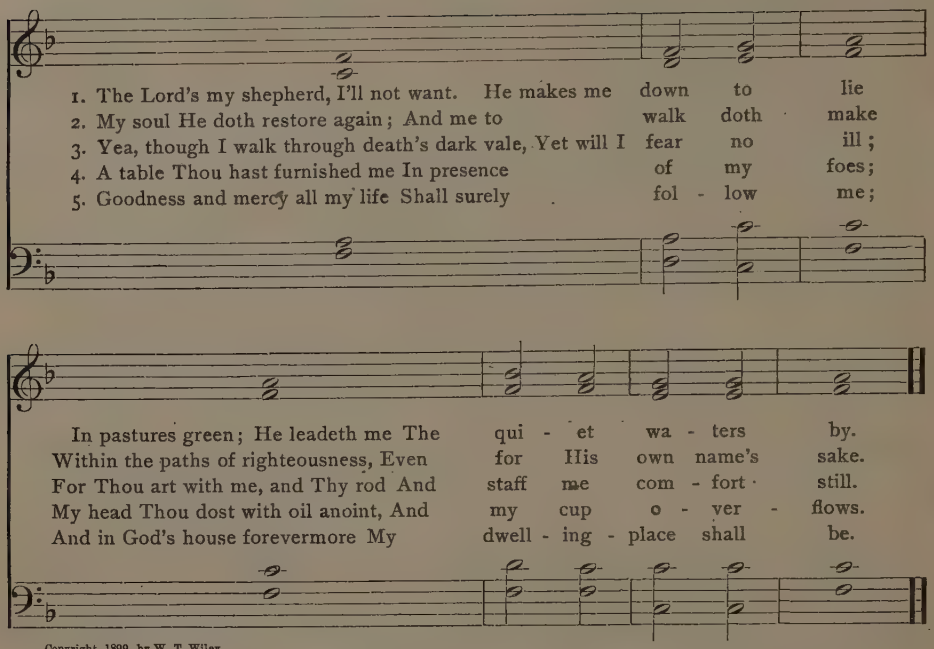
Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in heaven. MATT. 10: 32.

But whosoever shall deny Me before men, him will I also deny before My Father which is in heaven. MATT. 10: 33.

There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it. 1 COR. 10: 13.

Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen. JUDE 24, 25.

110 CHANT. Psalm 23. W. T. WILEY.



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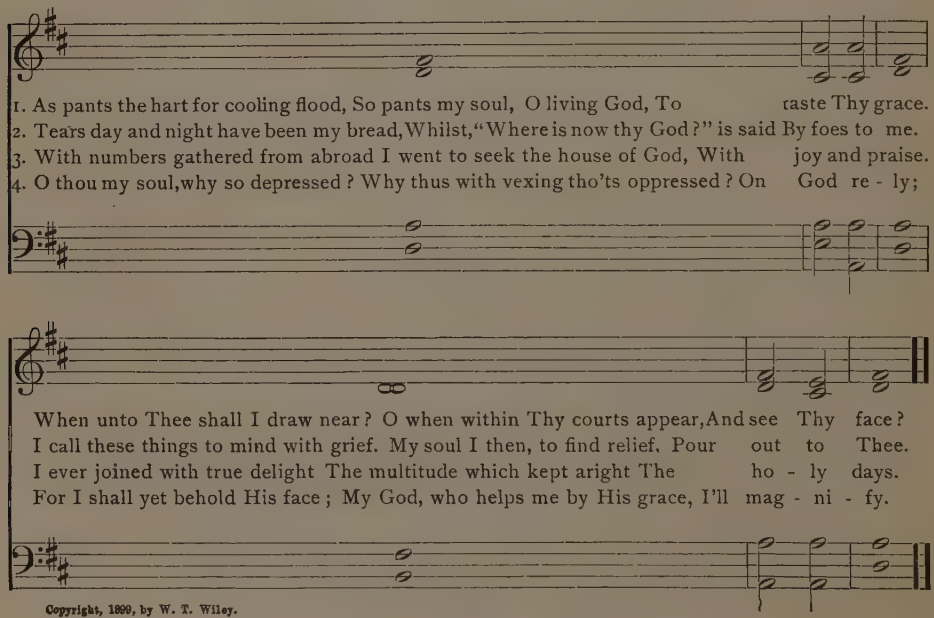
III AS PANTS THE HEART. 8s & 4s. Psalm 42: 1-4. W. T. WILEY.



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112 WHITER THAN SNOW. 7s. Psalm 51 : 5-6.

J. A. Wiley.

Solo. *May be sung as a chorus.*

1. From my sins hide Thou Thy face, Blot them out in Thy rich grace;
2. Give sal - va - tion's joy a - gain, Let Thy Spir - it me sus - tain,

Free my heart, O God, from sin, Spir - it right re - new with - in.
Then shall sin - ners, taught by me, Learn Thy ways and turn to Thee.

Cast me not a - way from Thee, Nor Thy Spir - it take from me.
Free me from the guilt of blood, God, of my sal - va - tion God.

Chorus.

Wash me, wash me,

Wash Thou me, yea, wash Thou me, And I shall be whit - er than snow, than snow;

Wash me, wash me,

Repeat Chorus pp after last verse.

Wash Thou me, yea, wash Thou me, And I shall be whit - er than snow.

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113 THE LIVING GOD TO SEE. L. M. Psalm 42: 1-4. J. A. WILEY.

1. Far from my sa - cred courts, my tears Have been my food by night and day,
2. These things I'll call to mind, and cry, When I shall tread the sa - cred way
3. O, why art thou cast down, my soul? And what should so dis - qui - et thee?

While con - stant-ly, with bit - ter sneers, "Where is thy God?" the scof - fers say.
To Zi - on, prais - ing God on high, With throngs who keep the ho - ly day.
Still hope in God, and Him ex - tol, Whose face brings sav - ing health to me.

REFRAIN.

As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So pants my soul, O God, for Thee;

For Thee it thirsts, to Thee it looks, And longs the liv - ing God to see.

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114 HEAR MY PRAYER. Psalm 102.

A. B. MORTON.

Written for Rev. J. A. Wiley.

SOLO.

1. Hear my pray'r, O Lord, at-tend, Let my cry to Thee ascend, From me hide not
2. From his sanct - u a - ry high, God hath look'd with pitying eye; Earth He viewed from

Thou Thy face, In the day of my distress, Un - to me in-cline Thy ear, When I
heav'n His throne, List'ning to the pris'ners groan, From the bonds in which they lie, Freeing

call, make haste to hear, For my days to smoke are turned, As a hearth my bones are burned.
those condemned to die, This in Zi - on they'll proclaim, And in Salem praise His name.

REFRAIN.

O my God! take me not a - way, In the midst of life I pray,

Rit. ad lib.

Take me not a - way, Take me not a - way, In the midst of life I pray.

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115 I SHALL BE SATISFIED. 8s & 7s. Psalm 43: 2-5. J. A. Wiley.

Solo, or Full Chorus.

1. God my Rock, my strength sus - tain - ing, Why cast off my soul dis- tressed?
2. Now Thy light and truth forth send - ing, Let them lead and guide me still,
3. There Thine al - tar, Lord, sur-round - ing, God, my God, my bound - less joy,
4. Why my soul cast down and griev - ing? Why with- in me such dis - tress?

Why am I in grief com - plain-ing, By the pow'r of foes op - pressed?
Guide me to Thy house as - cend-ing, Lead me to Thy ho - ly hill.
Harp and voice a - loud re - sound-ing, Praise shall all my pow'rs em - ploy.
Hope in God, His help . re - ceiv - ing, God my life I yet shall bless.

Chorus. (Psalm 17: 15. Prose.)
Repeat pp after last verse.

I shall be sat - is - fied,

I shall be sat - is - fied, Shall be sat - is - fied, when I a - wake, a -

I shall be sat - is - fied.

wake with Thy likeness, I shall be sat-is- fied, when I a-wake with Thy like - ness.

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116 AS PANTS THE HART. L. M. Psalm 42 : 1, 4, 7, 8. J. A. WILEY.

1. As pants the hart for wa - ter brooks, So pants my soul, O God, for Thee;
2. Yet shall the Lord command by day His lov - ing kind - ness; and His song

For Thee it thirsts, to Thee it looks, And longs the liv - ing God . . to see.
By night be with me; and I'll pray To Him who doth my life . . pro - long.

Oh, why art thou cast down, my soul? And what should so dis - qui - et thee?
I cry to God, my rock and stay, Oh, why hast Thou for - got - ten me?

Still hope in God and Him extol, Whose face brings saving health to me.
Why go I mourn - ing all the day, Oppress'd by my fierce en - e - my?

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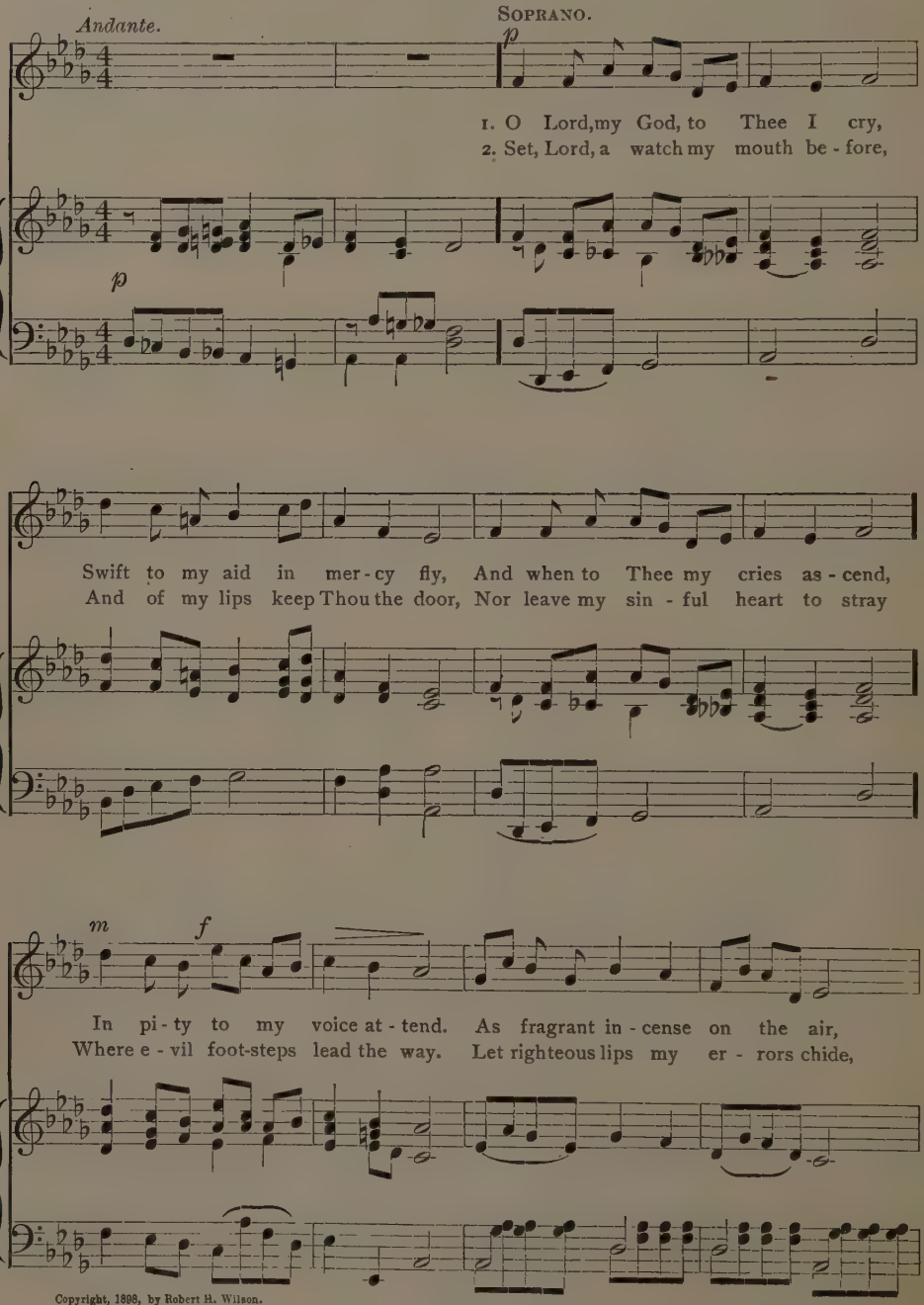
117 O LORD, MY GOD, TO THEE I CRY. L. M.

Psalm 141: 1, 2, 3, 5. ROBERT H. WILSON.



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So mounts to heav'n my ear - ly pray'r; And let my hands up - lift - ed be,
Like healing oil the ac - cents glide; If voice of faith - ful friend reprove,

REFRAIN.

m *f*

As eve - ning sac - ri - fice to Thee. O Lord, my God, to
Such smit - ing comes to me in love.

dim.

Thee I cry, . . Swift to my aid in mer - cy fly.

f *dim.*

118 THE CHILD'S TRUST IN GOD. S. M. Psalm 131: 1-3. J. A. WILEY.

SOLO, OR FULL CHORUS.

My heart's not haughty, Lord, Nor loft - y is mine eye; I med-dle not in matters great, In

things for me too high. I sure - ly have composed And soothed myself to rest, Yea,

e - ven as a wean-ed child Up - on its mother's breast, My soul is like a child Wean'd

and submis-sive grown; O Is - r'el, now and ev - er-more Trust in the Lord a - lone.

REFRAIN. *Tenderly.* *cres.* *dim.* *ad lib.*

Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, in the Lord a - lone. a - lone.

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119 SHOW ME THY WAYS. Psalm 25.

W. T. WILEY.

Quietly.

1. Show me Thy ways, Thy ways, O Lord; Teach me Thy paths, Teach me Thy paths.

Show me Thy ways. Teach me Thy paths. Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me. A - men.

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120 OUT OF THE DEPTHS. Psalm 130.

W. T. WILEY.

p *cres.* *dim.* *m* *dim.* *m*

Out of the depths have I cried un- to Thee, I have cried un - to Thee, to Thee, O Lord.

p *m* *cres.* *dim.*

Lord, hear my voice, Lord, hear my voice; let Thine ears be at - ten-tive to my sup - pli -

allegretto. *m* *cres.* *f* *p* *rit.*

cations. If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? who shall stand?

faster. *m* *cres.* *f*

But there is forgiveness, forgiveness with Thee, There is forgiveness, forgiveness with Thee. Amen.

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121 THY BOUNDLESS GRACE. 7s. Psalm 51.

A. B. MORTON.

MALE VOICES.

1. Lord, to me com - pas - sion show, As Thy ten - der mer - cies flow;
2. From my sins hide Thou Thy face, Blot them out in Thy rich grace;
3 Give sal - va - tion's joy a - gain, Let Thy Spir - it me sus - tain;

In Thy vast and bound - less grace, My trans - gres - sions all e - rase;
Free my heart, O God, from sin, Spir - it right re - new with - in;
Then shall sin - ners, taught by me, Learn Thy ways, and turn to Thee.

Wash me whol - ly from my sins, Cleanse me from my guilt - y stains.
Cast me not a - way from Thee, Nor Thy Spir - it take from me.
Free me from the guilt of blood, God, of my sal - va - tion God.

REFRAIN.

Wash from ev - 'ry guilt-y stain, Cleanse with hys - sop, make me clean;

m *cres.*

Wash from ev - 'ry guilt-y stain, Cleanse with hys - sop, make me clean;

Then from all pol - lu - tion free, Whit-er than the snow I'll be.

rit.

Then from all pol - lu - tion free, Whit-er than the snow I'll be.

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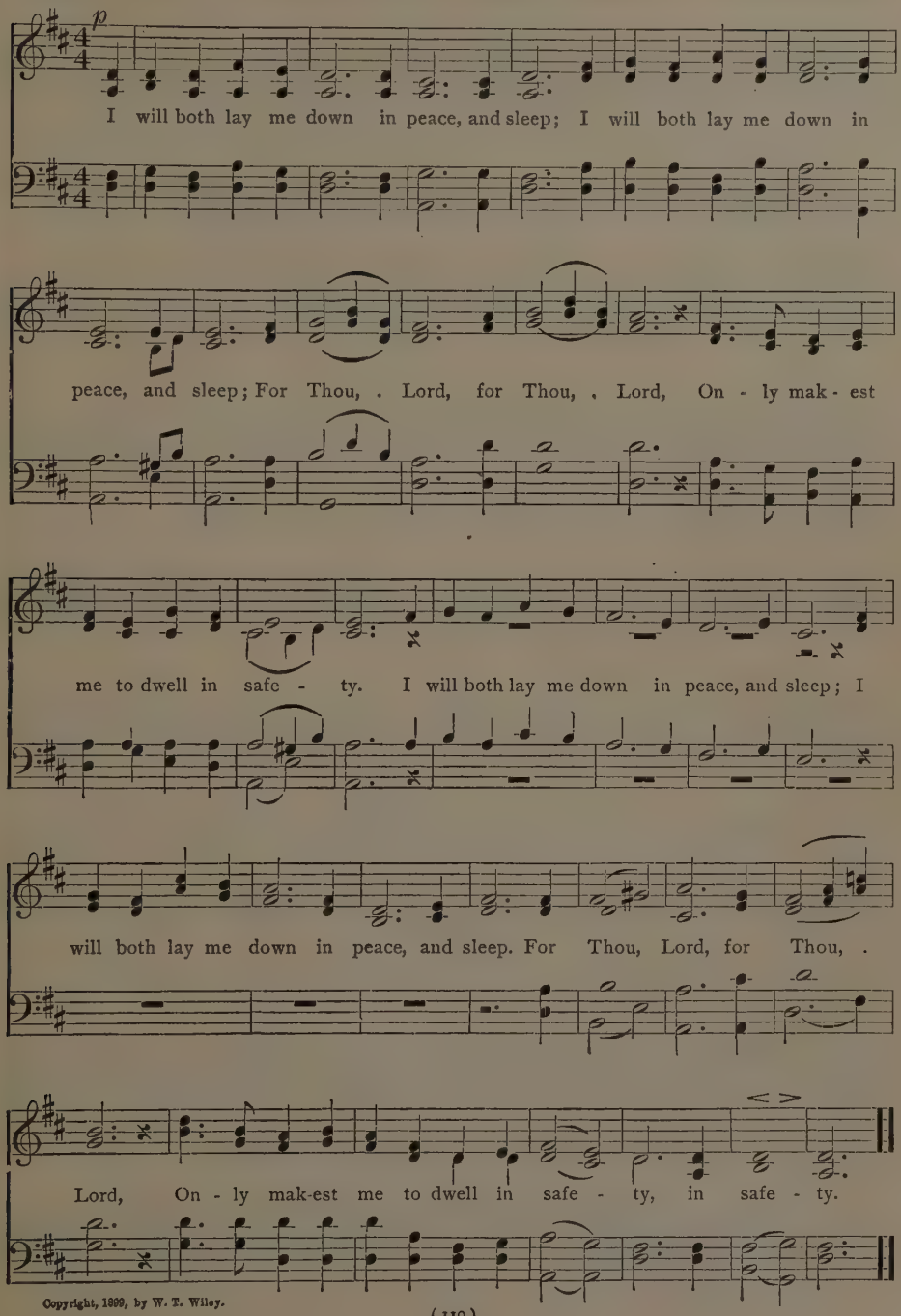
122 I WILL LAY ME DOWN. Psalm 4. (Prose.)

W. T. WILEY.



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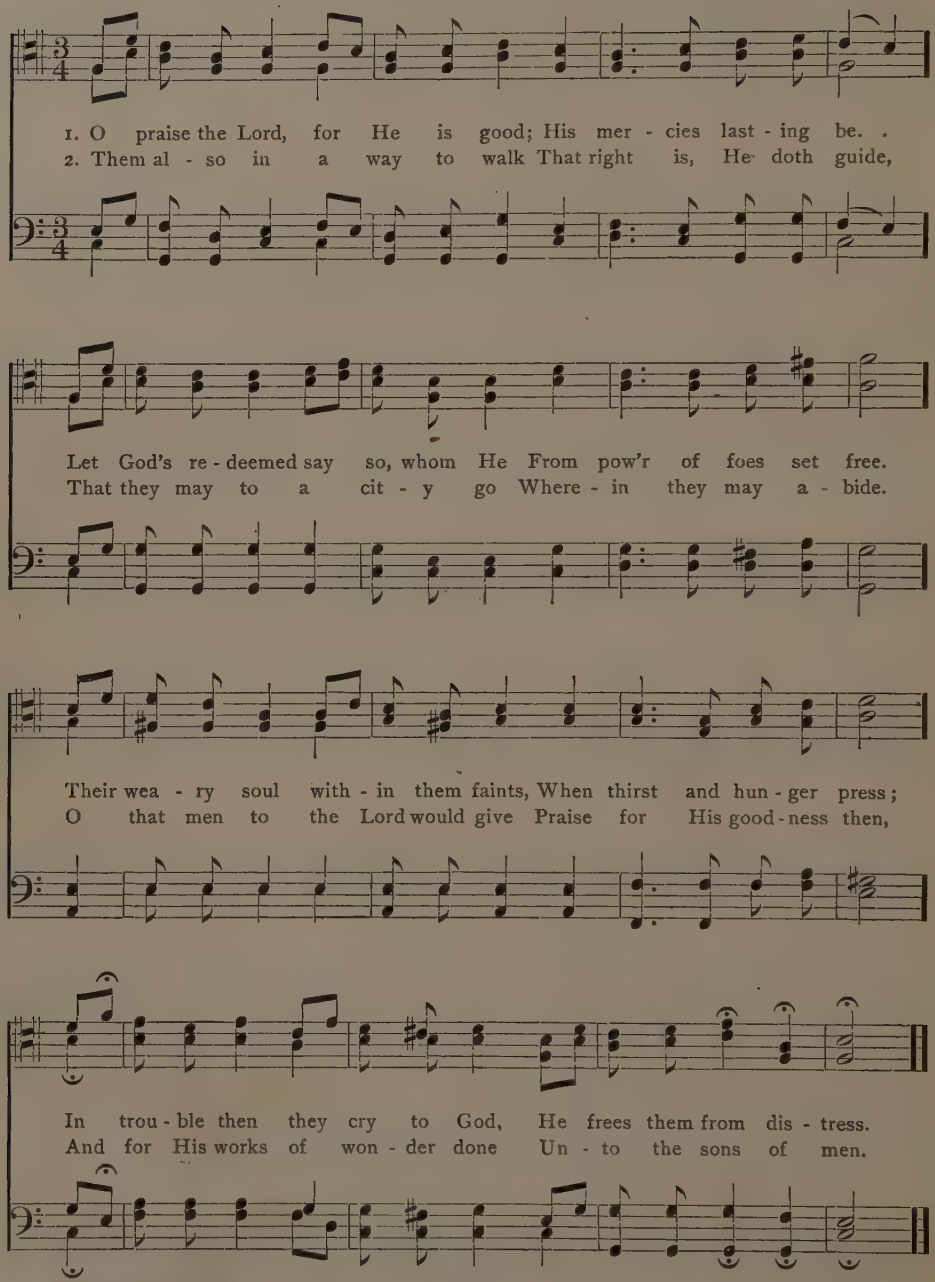
123 GOD'S GOODNESS. C. M. Psalm 107.

A. B. MORTON.

MALE VOICES.



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124 O PRAISE THE LORD. Psalm 117.

W. T. WILEY.

O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, All .. ye nations, All ... ye nations;

Praise Him, praise Him, All ye peo-ple, O praise the Lord, All ye peo-ple.

For His mer - ci - ful kind-ness is great toward us, For His mer - ci - ful

kind-ness is great toward us; And the truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for -

CODA. slow.

ev - er, en - dur-eth for - ev - er, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, Praise ye the Lord.

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125 WILL THE LORD CAST OFF FOREVER? Psalms 77 & 145.

MALE VOICES.

A. B. MORTON.

Moderato.

Will the Lord cast off for - ev - er? And will He be fav-'ra - ble no

cres - - - - - - - - - *f*

more? Is His mer - cy clean gone for ev - er? Doth His

pp

prom - ise fail for - ev - er - more? Hath God for - got - ten to be

gra - cious? Hath He in an - ger shut up His ten-der mer - cies? The

Faster.

f

Lord is gra - cious and full of com- pas - sion; slow to an - ger, and

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WILL THE LORD CAST OFF FOREVER?

cres. *f*

of great mer - cy. The Lord is good to all, And His

All Thy works shall praise Thee,

Slower.

ten-der mer-cies are o - ver all His works. Praise Thee, O Lord,

All Thy works shall praise Thee,

f

Praise Thee, O Lord, All Thy works shall

praise Thee, and Thy saints, Thy saints shall bless Thee. Thy saints shall

rit. *Adagio.*

bless Thee, A - men, Thy saints shall bless Thee, A - men, A - men.

126 SEND OUT THY LIGHT. Psalm 43: 3. (Prose.) W. T. WILEY.

m cres. *f* *dim.*

O send out Thy light, O send out Thy light, O send out Thy light and

m *p* *m* *cres.*

truth; Let them lead me, Let them bring me un - to Thy ho - ly hill, To Thy

p

ho - ly hill. O send out Thy light and truth, let them lead me.

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127 LET US KNEEL BEFORE THE LORD. Psalm 95: 6. (Prose.)

W. T. WILEY.

Andante. mp *cres.* *dim.* *p*

O come, let us wor - ship, let us wor - ship and bow down; Let us kneel be -

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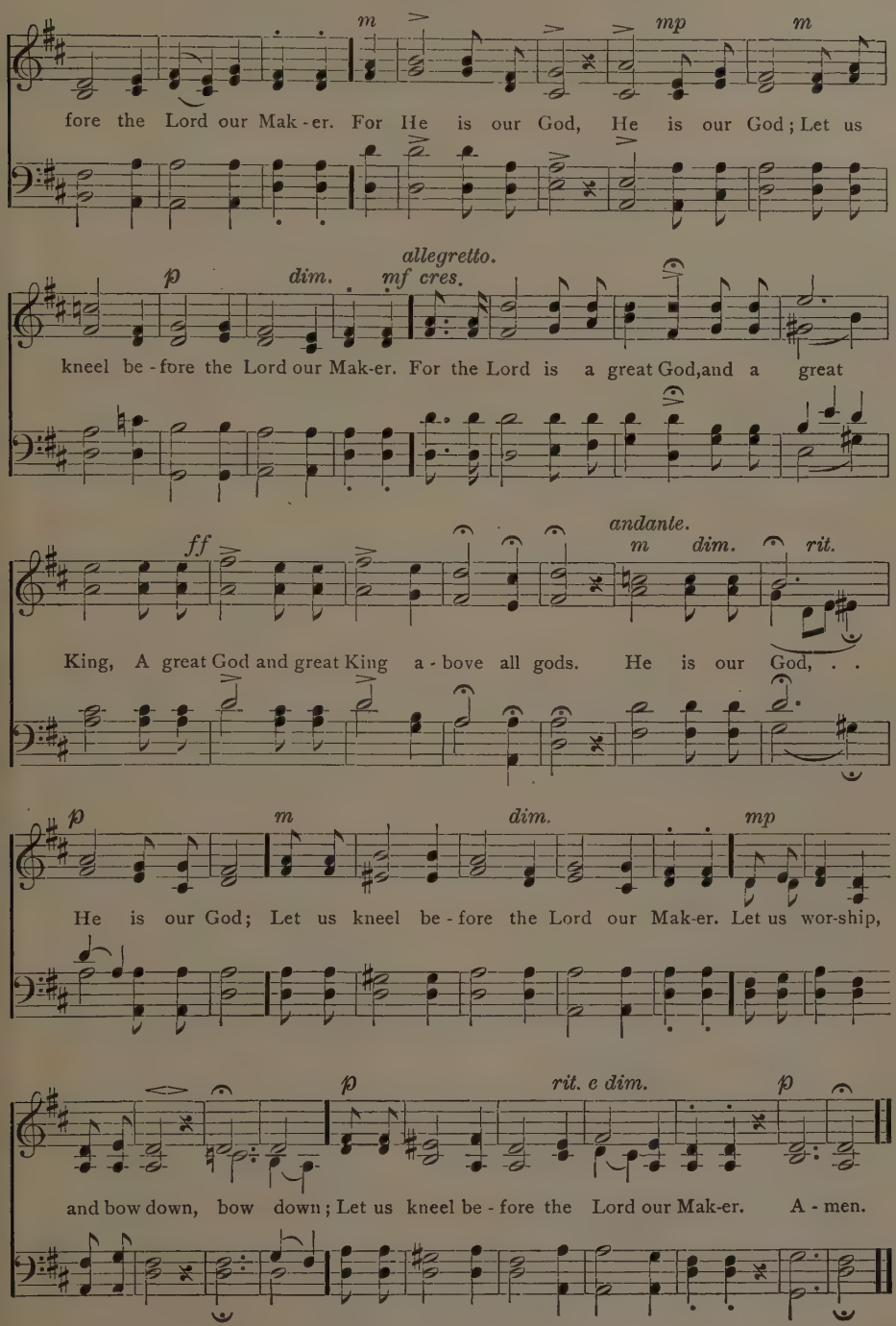
LET US KNEEL BEFORE THE LORD.



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